

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffrey, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays. NEWPORT TEXT, No. 13, Knights of Macco-bees, Charles D. Dudley, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays. COURT WANTED, No. 875, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays. NEWPORT CAMP, No. 777, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles R. Packer, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays. OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swann, Master Workman; Perry H. Dawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays. MALBORO LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P. T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays. REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 4th Fridays. DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sh Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett J. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### Vote Next Tuesday.

Next Tuesday night the agony will be all over. On that day the voters will have an opportunity to express their preference for Roosevelt or Parker, Utter or Garvin, Bull or Boyle, and so on down through a long list of candidates on national, state and municipal tickets. If some of the voters cast their ballots for all the candidates that they wish, it will be a wonder, for the ballots are most complicated and it will take a cool and intelligent head to mark his ballot in such a way that it expresses his actual wishes. That is one of the beauties of the Australian system.

It has been a lively campaign, a little late in beginning perhaps, but lively enough to make up for the delay. Not for years have there been seen in this state the organized marching clubs, the red fire and the enthusiasm that have marked this year as a memorable one. The clubs are well organized, attractively uniformed, and the members are enthusiastic. The parades have attracted much attention and the marchers have been warmly greeted. The rallies have been largely attended and the speakers have been listened to with interest.

The rally at the Opera House last Saturday evening was a big one. There were two good speakers, Hon. E. D. Vrooman of California and Congressman Littlefield of Maine. There was a short parade before the meeting and in consequence the session was a late one but most of the audience remained until the speaking was over. Hon. George Peabody Wetmore presided at the meeting.

Next Tuesday will show what has been accomplished by the strenuous work of the campaign. The Republicans welcome the coming of election day without fear, being assured that victory will crown their efforts when the day is done. On the other hand, the Democrats are not without doubt of the result, it is as certain for Roosevelt as any election can ever be before the votes are counted. Utter will be elected governor of the state by a large majority and the legislature will be overwhelmingly Republican. Locally, the Republicans get more and more confident every day that they will elect their candidate for mayor and the entire ticket, including the members of the General Assembly. Indications point to a united party in this city this year, and that being so the Democrats will be powerless. That the Democrats have elected their mayor for a number of years is not due to the strength of that party but to dissensions in the Republican ranks, and this year the party goes into the fight with a united front to the enemy.

The board of aldermen made their last canvass of the voting lists on Wednesday, after the tax collector had reported the names of those who had been assessed for taxes on personal property and who had not paid such taxes. These names were stricken from the tax payers' voting list and unless they were also registered this year they will not be entitled to vote at all. There are many names on the voting lists this year and the vote cast next Tuesday will be a big one, especially if the weather is fair.

### Big Torchlight Parade.

Marching Organizations from Providence and Vicinity Take Part in a Gigantic Demonstration in this City—The Best Political Parade Ever Seen Here.

The best political parade ever held in this city took place Wednesday evening when the best marching clubs from all over the state came to Newport and with the Newport contingent marched over the city amid a blaze of red fire and fireworks and everywhere evoked enthusiasm by their martial appearance.

It was a gala night. The city put on its finest dress to welcome the visitors and to evidence their partiality for the Republican nominees. Houses and lawns were decorated with paper lanterns and windows were illuminated, in some cases a striking effect being produced by hanging colored paper over the sash and permitting the light to shine through in many colors. The old state house was thus decorated and the effect from the foot of the parade was very striking. The residents along the line of march were liberally provided with colored fire and in a number of instances there were some very effective decorations. Rhode Island avenue was the most brilliantly illuminated of any street that the parade passed through, nearly every house saluting the procession as it passed. At the residence of Postmaster Launders there was a brilliant display of fireworks, Col. Launders having as his guests most of the prominent Republicans of the city as well as many from other parts of the state.

The delegation from up the state came by special trains over the New Haven road and although everything was handled as thoroughly and expeditiously as possible there was considerable delay in getting the parade started. The Newport contingent formed on Washington square and Broadway early in the evening and waited with what patience they could command for the arrival of the visiting companies. As the visitors arrived they formed and took their places on the side streets to fall in line as the parade passed.

It was just a few minutes before ten o'clock when the command to march was given. The command was welcomed by the men who had been standing for a long time, and they stepped off gallantly to the music of the many bands. Down Thames street they went, through crowds of people who lined the sidewalks and filled the buildings on either side. First came the Newport contingent, comprising the regiment, the Henry Bull Association, the various ward marching clubs, and the mounted troops from Middletown and Portsmouth. There was plenty of good music, arrangements having been made that the union and non-union bands would play together if the government bands were excluded. The Newport, Newport Military, Citizens and Jamestown Bands, and several drum corps paraded with the Newport companies.

The first of the visiting delegation was the battalion from Gorham's and they received a great ovation as they passed over the line. Their great standard attracted much attention and the many white uniforms of the men and their perfect discipline made them the cynosure of all eyes. Then came the other uniformed companies from the vicinity of Providence, over 3000 men in all, and all presented an attractive appearance. As company after company swung into place it seemed as if the line would never come to an end.

Every company in the long line added to the attractiveness of the parade, but some attracted even more attention than others. The Gorham battalion has already been mentioned. The Stines Guards, from Brown University, were handsomely uniformed and marched excellently. The Lafayette Guards in their colonial uniform with three-cornered hats were a feature of the parade. The Aldrich Battery was one of the most striking organizations in line. Headed by a line of gunners with their swabs, each man over six feet in height, they made an imposing appearance. They were equipped with mortars which threw up fireworks at frequent intervals.

The route of march was somewhat longer than for the parade that was held last week. The line went down Thames street as far as Lee avenue and out Broadway as far as Fowler avenue. On Broadway there was a counter-march which presented a beautiful appearance. This gave the companies in line a partial chance to see each other, but in order to have straightened out the line it would have been necessary to have gone far out beyond the two-mile corner.

Immediately after the parade the visiting organizations began to embark on the trains to return to Providence. The command of the work of unloading and loading the visitors was placed with Col. A. A. Barker, and he did his work promptly and well.

### Joseph Sharpe Allan.

When the announcement was made on Sunday afternoon last that Mr. Joseph S. Allan had passed away at his home on Spring street, of pneumonia, after a week's illness, the news spread rapidly about the city. Mr. Allan was taken ill just a week ago last Sunday, but his illness was not thought at first to be of a serious nature. On Thursday he was taken worse and Friday his case became so critical that a consultation of doctors was called in by the family physician and trained nurses were summoned to assist Mrs. Allan in caring for the patient. He was conscious almost to the last, and the end came as a quiet sleep, calm and peaceful as his life had been—so peaceful was it that those around him scarcely realized that he had closed his eyes in death.

Mr. Allan was a man of sterling character. He was ever ready to extend a helping hand to any one in need. He always refrained from speaking ill of any one and tried to see only the good in his fellow-beings. He disliked publicity and while he was a member of many societies, he refrained from holding public office, preferring to be just "one of them." It was not for any real benefit that he joined these orders, but for the sociability that was attached to them, and which he so much enjoyed.

In his business he was honest and upright. In his home he was an ideal husband, and his untimely death is a sad loss to his widow, for their home, where they spent so many hours pleasantly together, has been robbed of a loved one and his wife is left alone to mourn the loss of a kind and faithful husband. In every branch of life he was quiet and unassuming, but he made friends on every hand.

Mr. Allan was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Allan, and was in his forty-second year. He had for many years been engaged in business as a tinmith and had a flourishing establishment. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M.; Newport Royal Arch Chapter; Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars; Palestine Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S.; Newport Lodge, B. P. O. Elks; Weenat Shasit Tribe of Red Men; Redwood Lodge, No. 11, Knights of Pythias; Newport Horticultural Society; Builders and Merchants' Exchange.

He is survived by a widow, and two brothers, Messrs. John Allan of this city and V. Russell Allan of Boston.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from his late residence on Spring street, where a short service of prayer was offered by Rev. C. A. Stenhouse, after which the body was escorted to the First Methodist Episcopal Church, where the funeral services took place. The church was filled to overflowing with relatives, friends and acquaintances, and many were unable to gain admission to the church and others were obliged to stand throughout the services.

Mr. Stenhouse delivered an eulogy on the life of the deceased and paid a high tribute of respect to his memory and referred to the interest he had always maintained in the church that was so dear to his father and mother.

A quartette, consisting of Mrs. John J. Peckham, Miss Hattie Hayes, Mr. Alfred W. Holland and Mr. Archie Stark sang during the service, "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Remember Now Thy Creator."

At the conclusion of the service at the church the remains were escorted to the Island cemetery, and were interred in the family lot. The Masonic ritual was conducted by St. John's Lodge. The funeral procession was headed by the Seventh Artillery Band from Fort Adams. Then followed Washington Commandery, Knights Templars; Newport Lodge of Elks; the Builders and Merchants' Exchange; Newport Horticultural Society; Redwood Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Weenat Shasit Tribe of Red Men and St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., and the carriages containing the relatives and intimate friends, also many others on foot, including the tinmiths in the city.

The active bearers were: Charles Williams, from Palestine Temple; Henry C. Stevens, Jr., from Washington Commandery; Thomas W. Ward, from the Red Men; John H. Wetherell, from the Knights of Pythias; John T. Allan, from the Horticultural Society, and Joseph Gibson, from Newport Lodge of Elks, all of whom are members of the Masonic order.

The honorary bearers were Messrs. Frederick A. Tanner, Harry B. Orr, John A. Allen, George S. Scott, William T. Libby, Fred U. Gladding, William S. Hazard and J. Herbert Barker, all intimate friends of the deceased.

The funeral was one of the largest seen in Newport for many years, and included men in all walks of life, and the floral display was most beautiful, the chance at the church being turned

into a floral bower—all testifying to the popularity and high esteem in which the deceased was held.

Noticeable among the flower pieces was a large wreath on a pedestal, with Mr. Allan's picture, from the immediate family; a beautiful wreath, with the emblem of the lodge, from St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M.; a cross of ivy leaves and immortelles, from Washington Commandery, Knights Templars; a handsome wreath, from Palestine Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S.; large pillow of immortelles, on pedestal, from Redwood Lodge, No. 11, Knights of Pythias; a pillow of white with purple immortelles, from the Red Men's Club; a handsome pillow, from Newport Horticultural Society; a wreath of Gallic leaves and white carnations, from Newport Lodge, B. P. O. Elks; a cushion of red and white roses, with a centre of white immortelles, with red immortelles lettered in the centre—To be from the Red Men; a wreath of white carnations and roses, from Merchants and Builders' Exchange; a beautiful wreath, from his employees; a handsome piece from his "Saturday Night Club."

The tinmiths' shops were closed in the afternoon out of respect to the deceased.

The funeral service at the grave was conducted by the Masonic fraternity, by special request of Mr. Allan just before his death.

It is seldom that fraternal societies turn out in as large numbers to attend a week-day funeral as on this occasion.

Last evening the Republican regiment of this city and the other marching clubs went to Providence to take part in the big parade that was held there. Organizations from every part of the state were to be present and it was expected that the parade would be one of the biggest and best ever seen in the state. The clubs from here went up by special train on the New Haven road leaving Newport about 6 o'clock, except the mounted organizations, which left here on the Connecticut in the early afternoon.

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church gave a supper in the vestry of the church on Thursday evening, the supper being a novelty in that it was a demonstration of the uses to which shredded wheat could be put. The supper was excellently cooked and served and proved very palatable. Over one hundred persons sat down at the tables.

Trains for Boston now leave Newport at 6:54, 8:10, 9:30, 11:04, a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:30 and 8:10 p. m., arriving at 9:05, 10:05, 11:10 a. m., 1:10, 3:15, 5:10, 7:15 and 11:35 p. m. The returning trains arrive in Newport 9:05, 10:50, a. m., 1:30, 2:55, 5:30, 5:50, 7:52 and 8:50 p. m.

The funeral of the late Edwin C. Blaine was held from his residence on Rhode Island avenue last Sunday afternoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. F. L. Streeter of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church conducted the services.

The cases of illegal voting brought against two men who voted on Block Island last year, which are to be tried before the warden's court at Block Island, have been postponed until Thursday, November 17, at 4 p. m.

Two young men named Kelly and Greason were out fishing last Sunday in a small sloop and in some way managed to get ashore near Fort Adams. They escaped with nothing worse than a severe ducking.

Winter arrangements of trains on the New Haven line and of the Wickford route went into effect this week. See regular time tables in another column for full information.

Carriages are now allowed to cross the Stone Bridge at the owner's risk, the barricades having been removed. It is probable that some slight repairs may be made to the bridge.

Mr. Thomas Burlingham was taken suddenly ill last Sunday and was removed to his home on Spring street where he received medical treatment. He improved rapidly.

Mrs. Charles M. Cole of this city is in Norwich, Conn., where she is visiting her mother, Mrs. James A. Brown, who has been quite ill but is now improving.

There was a still alarm Thursday morning for an oil stove fire at the home of M. Kennedy on Spring street.

Mr. George Russell, who has been ill for some time with typhoid fever, is reported as not so well.

Mr. Emil S. Blumenkranz, formerly of this city but now of Providence, was in Newport this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin are on their way to Europe, where they will spend the winter.

### City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Tuesday evening and was the shortest session of the year. About the only matter of much interest which was presented was the reception of a petition protesting against the contractor on the new high school for employing out of town men on the structure.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum	\$805 54
Books, Stationery and Printing	9 50
Fire Department	810 00
Board of Health	621 42
Indemnities	74 75
Lighting Streets	3,538 70
Dog Fund	78 00
Aquatic Fund	262 00
New High School	9,745 04
J. Touro Memorial and Cemetery Fund	39 16
A. Touro Jewish Synagogue Fund	228 00
Indexing and Preserving Records	182 42
Emergency Hospital	921 60
Ward Meetings	303 10
Hotel Grounds	100 00
Police Department	210 00
Police	234 00
Public Buildings	421 27
Public Parks	334 75
Public Schools	12,527 25
Streets and Highways	1,528 50
Total	\$39,256 39

The finance committee reported that in accordance with a vote of the city council it had disposed of the United States four per cent bonds, due 1907, of the Newport Poor Fund and the Jewish Touro Ministerial Fund and had purchased four per cent bonds of Kansas City, Missouri, assuring a four per cent income to the funds for 20 years. A resolution was passed authorizing the city treasurer to hire a safe deposit vault for storing valuable papers. A resolution was passed authorizing the payment of certain bills where the appropriation had been exhausted; also one transferring \$52.67 from the Cokes Fund to the school department appropriation.

A communication was received from the school committee notifying the council of the resignation of Mrs. Chasler. City Clerk Stevens nominated Francis N. Fullerton to be his deputy city clerk to serve as city clerk whenever the clerk might be out of the city or ill, and the nomination was confirmed.

Petitions were received and referred as follows: C. E. Clark and others, for a sewer in Russell street, streets and highways with power; Joseph S. Anthony and others, for repairs to Houston avenue, streets and highways; Frank Watts and others to declare West Howard street a public highway, streets and highways; Patrick C. Fugan and M. C. Callahan, for correction of tax assessments, tax assessors; J. E. Knapp, for a street light on Hall avenue, committee on street lights; George T. Douglass and others, for a street light on Connelton street, same committee.

A petition signed by Cornelius D. Moriarty and 40 others, called attention to the fact that the contract for the erection of the new high school building called for the employment of none but Newport labor as far as practicable; that the contractor was employing men from out of the city and refusing to employ Newport men who were competent to do the work. The petitioners asked that the council take steps to bring suit for violation of the contract, declare the contract broken, and award the same to some suitable person who will comply with its provisions. The contract was referred to the special committee on construction of the new high school, with directions to give a hearing and report.

In the board of aldermen a decree was adopted declaring Simmons street a public highway.

### The Curry-Clumstead Suit.

The appellate division of the supreme court has handed down a decision in the case of Robert W. Curry vs. Albert H. Olmstead, the case coming before that court on appeal from the common pleas division. It will be remembered that the case was tried here and occupied several days. The suit was brought to recover on contract which the plaintiff held for building defendant's house on Ocean avenue.

The appellate court decides that the plaintiff is not entitled to the full amount allowed him by the jury. The defendant is entitled to an allowance for delays beyond the contract time for finishing the house, for although some of the delay was occasioned by changes in the plans and specifications, notice in writing was not given to the defendant by the contractor. After balancing the extra claims of both parties the court decided that \$1,508.59 of the amount allowed by the jury, is not due to the plaintiff. In order to avoid a new trial the plaintiff is allowed to remit \$1,508.59 of the verdict and accept judgment for \$1,373.63 as of April 21, 1903.

Miss Mabel K. Mayer, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Mayer, will be married on November 16th, to Mr. Henry I. Vayro.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lawton have returned from their wedding trip.

### Middletown.

ELECTION OF NEXT TUESDAY.—The elective meeting to be held in Middletown on Tuesday next will be confined to voting for state and national officers only. The warrant contains no mention of any municipal or local matter to be considered. The General Assembly has proposed another amendment to the Constitution increasing the membership of the House of Representatives from seventy-two to one hundred, with the restriction that no town or city shall have more than twenty-five members. The amendment also provides that each town or city shall be divided into as many districts as it is entitled to representatives and that one representative shall be elected from each district by the electors residing therein. The more populous towns of the state have for a long time been demanding increased representation and it would seem that they are justly entitled to it. On Tuesday the amendment will be read in open town meeting with the names of the members who voted on it in April last, before proceeding with the election of a Senator and Representative for the next political year. The General Assembly elected on Tuesday will vote on the amendment and if a majority of all the members elected to each house shall approve of it the amendment will be submitted to the electors at the next annual election of general officers for their approval or rejection. The official ballot to be voted next Tuesday contains five distinct groups for electors of President and Vice President and five candidates for each of the General Officers. For Representative to Congress there are but three candidates and only one candidate for Senator and Representative. Town meeting will open at ten o'clock.

JURORS FOR NOVEMBER COURT.—William J. Peckham, Howard R. Peckham and Benjamin W. H. Peckham, as Grand Jurors, and George Peabody, Isaac T. Smith, John L. Simmons, Frank J. Vargas and Charles A. Mayo, as Petit Jurors, have been notified by the town sergeant to attend the session of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court, which begins at Newport, on Monday next.

James R. Chase for senator and Charles H. Wood for representative have had no opposition for renomination, neither will there be any opposition to their election. This town is well represented by these two gentlemen and the people are willing to let well enough alone.

The Misses Winniebell and Edith May Peckham gave a large and most enjoyable Halloween party in the large carriage part of their uncle's, Mr. Joseph A. Peckham's, barn Saturday evening, there being about 45 present.

Mr. William J. Peckham and Mr. Benjamin Anthony have been confined to the house by illness.

Mrs. J. Mitchell Clark entertained a large gathering of St. Columba Guild Wednesday afternoon at her beautiful "castle," "Gray Crag."

The Middletown Cavalcade was greeted with a most enthusiastic welcome throughout the town Monday evening. The very few houses which were not brilliantly lighted were the exception not the rule. Red and blue fires, fireworks of all description, burning barrels and bonfires of every kind were everywhere in profusion. The Middletown Cavalcade of 30 men was augmented by 20 Rough Riders from Portsmouth and about 20 from Newport, besides several carriages and automobiles. The procession was accompanied by the Military Band from Newport and by a fire wagon which assisted with the illumination. Many of the residences were finely illuminated by candles in the windows and by strings of arches of Japanese lanterns and at the residence of Mr. W. R. Hunter on Mitchell's Lane a stable hen house was added to the flames. Returning to the town hall at 11:20 speeches were made by Mr. Charles E. Harvey, Mr. Burlingame, Hon. Nathaniel Peckham and Mr. Edward A. Brown. Refreshments consisting of doughnuts and cheese, sandwiches, apples and coffee were served being the gift of Mr. W. R. Hunter. The affair was the most brilliant of its kind ever seen in Middletown.

### Portsmouth.

Preparations are being made by the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church to give a harvest supper some time this month.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Borden are attending the St. Louis Exposition.

The evening of the Grange whist club was changed to Tuesday to allow the members to attend the large Republican parade in Newport Wednesday evening.

Quite a number of articles having been left from the rummage sale at the Guild House, a successful auction was held last Saturday evening to dispose of them and quite a good sum was realized towards the new furnace fund.

Miss Eddy entertained the Ladies' Association of St. Paul's Church at her Social Studio Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo D. Macomber are visiting in Nova Scotia, among relatives.

The Rev. James Dennis and his sister, Miss Jane Dennis, have been entertaining Miss Whitely who has returned from the West. She has been several summers with her at Willow Brook.

This town has renominated its old ticket for the General Assembly and will elect it without opposition. Messrs. Stoddard and Anthony have represented the people of Portsmouth for a large number of years, and no more safe and competent men can be found in any town of the State. Senator Stoddard holds the important position of chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance.

The auction of farm stock, hay and implements, held Tuesday at Redwood Farm, was largely attended and the prices ranged high.

# Over the Border

By ...  
**ROBERT BARR,**

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Author of "Jennie Baxter,  
Journalist," Etc.

## CHAPTER XIX.

NEXT day the three were not as early beginning their march, because Northampton was barely fifty miles distant and the day was longer than the way. The good landlady of the Angel, bustling and voluble, saw them off with many blessings and wishes that God would speed them. Stamford furnished bait for their horses and a short rest for themselves. Then they took the detouring road for Northampton, but their pack horse limped and their progress was slow. Frances was in better spirits than was the case since the pilgrimage began, for she had now persuaded her mind, which eagerly wished to be convinced, that her future action would save the lives of two men—Armstrong's not less than her brother's—and it came to look upon her unsuspicious companion as her beneficiary rather than her victim.

The day passed pleasantly enough, even if progress was slow. Armstrong related many interesting or amusing anecdotes of the border, and the girl came to the conclusion that life must be anything but dull in that hilly district. They partook of their noon meal at a hospitable farmhouse, for inns were few and mostly unattended. They learned that it would probably be dark by the time they reached Northampton, but there was a new moon to light their way. They were off the main line of travel and had the road practically to themselves. At about 5 in the afternoon they heard the tramping of a squadron behind them, coming on at a rapid walk. Armstrong suggested that it would be well to draw into the hedge while the troopers passed, and this they did. The Scot sat easily on his horse, watching the somewhat imposing oncoming, the breastplates of the men scintillating in the declining sun, which shone full upon them. Suddenly Armstrong straightened and, unconsciously perhaps, his hand grasped that of the girl beside him.

"Have you ever seen Cromwell?" he asked.

"No."

"That is he at the head of the cavalry."

She drew away her hand and sat there, scarcely breathing, fearful of the approaching encounter, which now could not be avoided. If Armstrong were equally perturbed he showed no sign of it, and she admired his poise and balance as she glanced momentarily at him. But her eyes turned instinctively again to the leader of the troops. There was something masterful in his very bulk; he seemed a massive man on his huge horse; power personified, were horse and man. His unblinking eye faced the sun like an eagle's, and he came stolidly past them, looking neither to the right nor the left. The firm face was as inscrutable and as ruthless as that of the sphinx.

"Do you think he saw us?" she said after the soldiers had passed.

"Saw us?" echoed Armstrong. "Yes, every thread of our garments. What a man! God of war, how I should like to fight him!"

"I thought you admired him."

"So I do, more than any other on earth. If I had seen him before I doubt if I had been here."

"I understood you to say you met him at Corborton."

"Met him, yes, by dim candlelight, smooth and courteous. But I never really saw him until now. You cannot rightly judge a man—a fighter, that is—until you have looked at him on horseback. That man knows his business. For the first time since I set out I doubt my success."

"Will you turn back?" she asked, her voice quivering.

"Oh, no! I'm his Roland. If we do not cross swords, we'll run a race, and may the best man win. But I feel strangely uncomfortable about the neck."

He raised his chin and moved his head from side to side, as if the rope already throttled him. Then he laughed, and she gazed at him in fascinated terror.

"That man is likely to defeat me," he continued. "His plans are all laid, and already I feel the coils tightening around me. I am satisfied he knows every move I have made since I left him. The unseen spy is on my track, and by my sword, I'd rather circumvent him than rule the kingdom. Well, what's yer wits? Now's the time ye need them, my lad. In the first place, I dare not go through Northampton. That's clear."

"Why?"

"In my soul I'm certain a crisis awaits me there. I'll be nabbed in Northampton. Then the question, 'Why did you refuse a pass to Oxford?'

"Did he offer you one?"

"Yes. The next question will be, 'Why are you south of the limit set by yourself, traveling to Oxford on another's pass?' To that query there's no answer. I'm a self-confessed spy, and then the scaffold, according to all the rules of war."

"Pardon me if I do not follow your argument. If he has tracked you, as you think, there is no more reason he should stop you at Northampton than at Newark or Grantham. Aside from that, why did he not hold you when he had you?"

"Oh, I had not put my neck into the noose then. As for arresting me at Newark or at Grantham, I see now that such was his intention, but our friend Hozekiah failed him. It was undoubtedly Cromwell's purpose that we should have gone back with Henton."

"Still, I do not believe you. If Crom-

well is as crafty as you seem to believe, it is likely he wishes you to reach Oxford. Unless that was the case, why should he have offered you the pass?"

"My lass, there are several sides to this problem, and what you say has the stamp of probability on it. Nevertheless I'll ever set his arrangements. I am the only one of us three who cannot give good excuses for being in these parts. Here is the pass which protects you and old John," he said, giving her the document. "You and he will go to Oxford at your leisure. I shall gallop across country, will evade the parliamentary lines as best I may and will be in Oxford tomorrow morning. That will throw Old Noll a day out of his count."

"Then you leave me to meet Cromwell alone?"

"You have no need to fear the meeting. Your plea is perfect. Your brother was wounded, and you have undertaken his task. Of me or my plans you know nothing, and I was with you merely because I happened to be traveling this way and had brought your wounded brother to his home. And here is a great warning to us all. Happy is the person who can abide by the truth, who has no secret designs to conceal. My lady, I envy you."

Frances made no reply, but sat there, bending her eyes on the ground. There could be no doubt that his new resolve was the best move in the circumstances, and she was not in a position to inform him that his night march was unnecessary and that he would be wise to husband his horse's power until he left Oxford, for then would come his time of need.

"Well, let us get on," he cried. "I'll take the first byroad south."

Cautious old John, with his limping horse, had gone forward while they stood talking together, and now they cantered to overtake him. Frances was glad of the cessation of conversation that she might have opportunity of meditating on some argument that would retain him by her side. If he left her, she was resolved to seek out Cromwell at Northampton, tell him of her brother's disaster and explain her own effort to make good his absence. When Cromwell was convinced that both her brother and herself had faithfully endeavored to carry out the commander's wishes he might then heed her pleading that sentence be annulled, or at least suspended, until the boy had another chance of proving his loyalty to his party. Her meditations were interrupted by Armstrong suddenly drawing in his horse and standing up in his stirrups. She also stopped and looked inquiringly at him. A high hedge bordered the road, and he was endeavoring to peer beyond it.

"What is it?" she asked.

"I thought I caught a glint of a helmet over yonder."

They went on at a walk and shortly after passed a road that crossed their own. Up this crossroad to the north two troopers sat on their horses; down the road to the south were two others. As Armstrong and his companion continued west the four troopers came out of their concealment and followed them.

## CHAPTER XX.

THE four troopers allowed the distance between themselves and the forward party neither to increase nor diminish until darkness set in, when they closed up, but said nothing. There was no further conversation between Frances and the young man. He held himself erect and beyond the first exclamation gave no intimation that he was disturbed by the prospect before him. She was victim to the most profound dejection and was relieved when the gathering gloom allowed her pent up tears to fall unseen.

At last the lights of Northampton glimmered ahead, and shortly after a guard in front summoned them to stand. The troopers behind them also stood, but took no part in what followed. An officer examined their pass by the light of a lantern, but did not return it to them. His words seemed reassuring enough.

"You are stopping the night in Northampton?"

"Yes," replied Armstrong, although the pass had been given up by Frances and the officer's inquiry was addressed to her.

"You may meet trouble in finding a suitable abiding place," said the officer, "more especially for the lady. Northampton is little better than a barracks at the moment. I will take you to the Red Lion." Saying this, but without waiting for any reply, he led the way with the swinging lantern. The Red Lion proved a much less attractive hostelry than the hospitable Angel at Grantham. It seemed occupied chiefly by armed men and resembled military headquarters more than an inn.

"You will perhaps wish to see to your horses yourself," suggested the officer to Armstrong.

"Yes, after I am assured that the lady is safe."

"Have no anxiety on that score. I will place her in the guardianship of the hostess and will wait here for you."

The assurance had all the definiteness of a command, and Armstrong, without further parley, led away his own horse and hers, followed by old John.

"Come this way, madam," said the officer to Frances.

He escorted her up a stairway and at the top turned to her and said in a low voice:

"General Cromwell's commands were that you should be brought to him as

soon as you arrived."

He knocked at a door, and a gruff voice from within told him to enter. He opened the door and went in, followed by his prisoner.

"I have brought the woman, general. The man is under guard below." Saying this and receiving no reply, the officer hid the pass on the table and withdrew, closing the door behind him.

Cromwell stood at the window, looking down on the dark street below, dotted with moving lights. His broad back was toward his visitor, and he did not turn round even when he addressed her. On a chair rested his polished breastplate and steel cap; otherwise he was unattended as he had been when she saw him on the road. His voice was hoarse.

"Who are you, wench, and what are you to this man that you range the land brazenly together under a pass written for neither of you?"

With some difficulty the girl found her voice after two or three ineffectual attempts to speak and said:

"I am Frances Westworth, sister to Lieutenant Westworth of General Cromwell's army."

The general's ponderous head turned slowly, and he bent his sudden eyes upon her. She wondered Armstrong had not seen the brutal power of that countenance even by candlelight.

"Why is your brother not in your place?"

"My brother was sorely wounded the morning he set out and now lies between life and death in our home."

"How came he wounded?"

"He met Lord Rodly, who attacked him. My brother would not defend himself, and so was thrust through the body. Armstrong brought him to our house, and the doctor says he cannot be moved for a month at least."

"Why was I not informed of this?"

"I did not know where to find you." "You, wench, surely did not know where to find me, but your brother knew that a message to his nearest superior would find me."

"My brother, I have told you, was dangerously wounded and had but one thing in his mind—to have done with the task you had set upon him."

"He committed it to your hands then?"

"He did."

"What was the task I set him?"

"It was to steal from Armstrong the king's commission and to deliver the result of that theft to General Cromwell, the receiver."

"Wench, your tongue is oversharpened. A grievous fault. I pray you amend it."

"Not until I have told you I am no wench, but a lady."

"We have had too much of lady's meddling in England and will have less of it in days to come. A wench, if she be honest, is better than a lady, who is seldom honest. Your meddling in this matter has come near to causing a serious disarrangement of great affairs. How was I to know who you were or why you traveled? Has that foolish head of yours so little understanding that, though you stopped at York, at Newark, at Grantham, you gave no officer of mine a clue to your vagabondage?"

"A woman can fulfill her duty without so much babbling of it. My foolish head never thought a great general wished his designs published from one end of England to the other."

"If your brother had your brain without your tongue he would advance faster than he does."

"Am I, then, to go on with this adventure?"

"Yes. You will reach Oxford tomorrow. The king will delay and shuffle and suspect until our Scot is in a fine frame of impatience. For three days more I shall be in Northampton. After that for a week I shall be at Broughton castle, some few miles west of Banbury. If you should be delayed longer in Oxford, I shall let you know where I am by means of De Courcy, who—"

"De Courcy?" exclaimed the girl.

"Yes; what do you know of him?"

"If he is the same man who was in the entourage of the king in London—a Frenchman of that name I know nothing good of him."

"You cannot look for every virtue in the character of a spy, and we who are doing the Lord's work must use the tools the Lord places in our hands."

"The Lord has taught to do with De Courcy. He is a devil's man, body and soul."

Cromwell scowled at her. "What mean you by that, hussy?" he asked shortly.

"I mean that De Courcy would sell you as readily as he would the king, if there was gold to be made of the bargaining. The Philistines come with money in their hands, and they always find a De Courcy, male or female."

"De Courcy toils for gold, and let him that is without sin cast the first stone. I give the wage demanded and care nothing so that God's work be done. God's work is the one thing important, so scorn not De Courcy or any other, but seek his aid in Oxford if it be necessary to communicate with me."

"That shall I never do," muttered the girl under her breath, and if Cromwell heard he paid no heed.

"Have you given thought to your purpose?" he asked.

"I have thought of nothing else; it has never been absent from my mind."

"How do you hope to accomplish possession?"

"I expect to enact the Scriptural part of the 'thief in the night,' somewhere between Oxford and Carlisle."

"Between Oxford and Carlisle is vague. I cannot trust to a scheme so lacking in definiteness. I shall have Armstrong laid by the heels long before he reaches Carlisle. If the wench's hand fail, then comes the rough paw of the trooper immediately after. Your chance will be in Banbury, where you must contrive to have him stop for the night."

"If we leave Oxford early in the morning he will not be content to stop in Banbury, which is less than twenty-five miles away, and even on the coming hither we have covered more than double that distance each day. He will be urgent on his return."

"True, but there lies your task in management. You may fall ill, and I

question if he will leave you. I can order your pass taken from you at Banbury, and a night's delay caused. You will go to the inn called the Banbury Arms, at the sign of the banished sun. The innkeeper will ask for your pass, and when he sees it he will place you in adjoining rooms which are fitted for your purpose. There is a communicating door, bolting on your side, invisible, except by close scrutiny, on the other. What follows will depend on your skill and quietness. Has the man any suspicion of your intention toward him?"

"None in the least. He is honest and kind."

"Ah! Do not dwell too much on his kindness. Make it your business to know where he keeps the king's letter, and when it is once in your possession speed at once to Broughton castle and deliver it into my hands. I will exchange for it full pardon and a captain's commission for your brother, and if you have further to ask my ear will be inclined."

"I shall have nothing to ask except that this Scot be allowed to pass unscathed to his home."

Cromwell gazed intently at her for a moment, and she returned his look clear eyed and unabashed. He replied slowly:

"If I were willing to harm the Scot the case would be much simpler than it is. You left your home thinking only of your brother, but now the stranger occupies at least a part of your mind."

"It is natural we should feel compassion for those we injure."

"You will bring me this document?"

"I swear I will."

"Nay, nay, swear not at all. If a man's word bear him not up, he will sink when his oath alone buoy him. Wench, I will trust you, but remember this—if I am compelled to take this man through force of arms, to surround him with a troop and publicly wrench his burden from him, I must as publicly hang him, to warn the next Scot who would make the essay on Oxford. If you succeed, you save not only your brother's life, but this man's as well. Now go."

Frances retreated and let herself out of the room. On the stair head at the end of the passage, well out of possible earshot, two soldiers stood on guard, and between them an elderly woman, who immediately advanced when she saw the girl leave the general's room.

"I am the landlady," she said. "Will you come with me?"

"I wish a word with my friend," replied Frances. The woman appeared nonplused and stood hesitating, but at that moment the officer who had conducted her came up the stair and approached. "I wish to speak with Mr. Armstrong," she said to him. "Where is he?"

"One moment, madam. If you please," replied the officer, knocking at the general's door. He was not bade to enter, but the single word, "Oxford," uttered in a deep voice, came from within. The subordinate appeared to understand and with a bow to the lady said:

"Mr. Armstrong is waiting below. Will you come down, or shall I ask him to come up?"

"You may tell him I wish to see him."

She walked to the head of the stair and saw Armstrong alone in the lower hall, pacing up and down with a fine swag of Scottish indifference, which he must have been far from feeling, while the doorway was blocked by two guards holding grounded pikes. The moment the young man saw her he came bounding up the stair two at a time. All the guards, above and below, seemed struck with simultaneous alertness and made a motion which, if continued, would have brought their weapons to bear on the prisoner, but a slight signal from the officer's hand brought back their former stolidity.

"Oh, Mr. Armstrong, I merely wished to know at what hour we set out tomorrow."

"Do we set out tomorrow?" he asked in a whisper.

"Yes, there is no obstacle between here and Oxford. I was up so late last night, and that, with this long, dragging journey today, has tired me. All I wished to know was the hour for tomorrow."

"But you will have supper with me?"

"No. I can eat nothing. I am too tired."

"Now, that's strange. I'm as hungry as the Tweed at flood time. Let me persuade you."

"Thank you, but I would rest. Good night."

## CHAPTER XXI.

THERE had been a lashing of rain and a clatter of thunder over Northampton in the night, as if the town were again besieged, but morning broke clear and beautiful, and when the pilgrims got out into the country again the freshness of the air, the sparkle of the raindrops on the trees, caused the world to seem newly made. The girl rode silent and thoughtful, but the young man was bubbling over with high spirits. He suddenly threw back his head and laughed aloud, as if some humorous recollection had come to him.

"That poor officer must have thought me mad. When I came in from the stables I called for the landlady and asked where you were. She said you were in your room. I then requested her to find out if you would see me for a moment, and without reply she disappeared up the stair. I waited and waited, but she did not return. The officer was now by my side, chattering away about something to which I gave no attention. All at once the absurd idea struck me that you were with Cromwell, taken there by the officer, and that Old Noll was browbeating you and threatening you, to learn something of me and what I was about."

"No one asked me anything about you or your business," said the girl.

"Of course not. I see that plainly now, but I give you my word it was real enough then. Without a word of warning I broke in on the amazed officer and shouted, 'Where is General Cromwell?' The man looked dumfounded, as well he might. Then he answered quietly enough, 'The general is in the castle, half a mile from here.' Even then a glimmer of sense came to me and I concluded that the general

had passed us that afternoon, and I wondered if he had stopped at Northampton. The officer said he had, and next moment the landlady appeared at the stair head, and you a moment or two after. What tricks imagination can play with a man!"

"I was as anxious as you were last night, and shall always think of Northampton as the gloomiest town I ever saw."

"I am glad to be quit of it. I wonder if that officer has given us the right direction? It seems to me that we should be bearing farther south for Oxford. But perhaps the road takes a turn presently."

"The road is right for the way we are going. We pass through Banbury, which is not much longer than the direct route. I intend to leave old John at Banbury, and with him this permit, which will be a danger to carry until we turn north again. Banbury is on the straight road to Scotland, which I suppose will be the way you go on your return."

"You are right in that. I'll travel north as the crow flies if I can."

"Then what say you to making Banbury our first stop on the homeward run after we leave Oxford, taking early to the road the next morning?"

"How far is Banbury from Oxford?"

"Less than thirty miles, I think."

"Oh, we can do better than that. I must make from seventy to one hundred miles a day on my road home."

"There is sometimes real speed in apparent slowness."

"True. We shall be guided by circumstances, of course. Much will depend on the hour of the day we are done with Oxford."

Frances said nothing more, for she saw that the stop at Banbury would have to be managed from Oxford, and that it would require some tact on her part to arrange it. The ever increasing moon was against her, for if there was much delay at Oxford, not only would Armstrong be the more impatient to get north, but night would soon be almost as light as day, and therefore travel would only be limited by the endurance of themselves and their horses. She wished Cromwell had selected some spot at least fifty miles farther away than Banbury, but, with a sigh, accepted the conditions presented to her and resolved to do her best.

At Banbury she had no difficulty in leading her unsuspicious comrade to the Banbury Arms, and there they left old John with his crippled horse. The landlord was a quiet, furtive looking man, with a manner that suggested an intermittent glancing over the shoulder. Frances resolved to say nothing to him at this time, believing they had come so quickly from Northampton that she was in advance of any instructions he was to receive, but in this she was mistaken. With Cromwell to decide was to act, and some one had evidently come through in the night. While they waited, waiting the preparation of a meal, the soft footed innkeeper, watching his opportunity, drew the girl aside and asked her if she possessed a pass; if so he would like to see it. He was very apologetic, saying all public house keepers so near to Oxford were compelled by the military charge of the town to assure themselves that travelers who stopped with them were properly vouched for, otherwise it would be his duty to detain them and report to the local commandant. She presented the pass to him without a word, and he read it in silence, then looked at her as if he expected some comment. At last he said:

"Perhaps you intend to stop here on your return?"

"Yes. Have you received instructions already?"

"I have, and everything is prepared. Would you come up now and look at the room? Then, if for any reason I am not here when you come back you will see that no mistake is made."

He took her to an upper room and explained to her the action of the concealed door, which moved without a sound on well oiled hinges.

"During the night you occupy this room. I shall have a horse ready and will be in waiting for you myself until morning. I am to show you the way to the castle. You will find the road to Oxford without impediment until you reach the lines of the king. I hope you will have a safe sojourn there and a speedy return."

The girl thanked him for his good wishes with what courtesy she could call to her aid, for at heart she loathed him, his smooth, oily, ingratiating manner and his shifty glance making her shiver with repulsion. Yet, she said to herself, conscience accusing, this man was merely an assistant in a deed where she herself acted the leading part. He was a mercenary, doubtless, doing what he was bid, but against a stranger and an enemy, while she plotted against a friend and a man who trusted her.

Fervently she prayed that Providence might intervene between the resolution and its accomplishment, in some way rendering her project unnecessary. There was a slight hope that the suspicious king might not receive Armstrong as the envoy of the Scots. He carried no credentials, and Charles, if he employed him, must accept the borderer's unsupported word that he was what he declared himself to be. She feared that Charles was in such straits that he would clutch at any straw, but hoped his natural distrust would come into play, so that Armstrong might return empty handed to Scotland, while she would be relieved of this fell betrayal, from which, as events stood, she saw no way of escape.

Glad was she to leave Banbury behind her, but tremblingly did she dread the time when she should see it again. The road, as the innkeeper had predicted, was clear, and now for the first time during that journey she was alone with her fellow traveler, old John pottering over his lame horse in the stables of the Banbury inn.

The spirits of the young man were as high as those of the girl were low. He saw that for some reason unknown to him she was depressed, and he tried to banter her into a more cheerful frame of mind; but this effort bringing with it indifferent success, he broke out into song and crooned to her some of the border ballads.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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**The Mercury.**

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, November 5, 1904.

The new cruiser West Virginia made over 22 knots an hour on her trial trip.

It took thirty nine cars to bring the Providence men to Newport Wednesday night.

Pennsylvania is expected to give a Roosevelt and Fairbanks plurality of not less than 315,000, which will be a larger Republican lead than has ever been known in the state.

The great Gorman display in Wednesday night's parade was an object lesson. No finer show was ever made by any body of men, and they received generous applause all along the line.

Public debt Nov. 1 was \$1,283,140,449, less reserve fund of \$150,000,000 and \$146,352,787 available treasury balance, making net debt \$986,787,652. During October there was an actual decrease of \$656,788 in the public debt.

If all the men who paraded here Wednesday night could vote in Newport there would be no question how the city would go next Tuesday. Even the Middletown Cavalcade alone might render all the help needed.

War between Russia and England seems to have been happily averted. It looks now as though the great Eastern contest would continue to be confined to the two principal belligerents and they will probably fight it out to the bitter end.

Says an exchange, this has been a year of abnormal conditions. Never before has a presidential contest been carried on with such apathy on the surface. Then, a year of presidential election is usually a year of depression in business but while 1904 began as a year of depression yet as the campaign has progressed the effect on business has steadily diminished in force, and business conditions have steadily improved.

The action of the Boston police in riding down and tramping on the boys in the Republican parade, belonging to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is a piece of ruffianism and barbarism that even the great Police Commissioner Emmons should not tolerate. The report in the Boston Herald, which was never yet known to say a good word for the students of that institution, thus brutally chronicles the action of the police. It says: "They charged fiercely at the students, pushing them back like chaff, knocking them down right and left and tramping on them. The mounted patrolmen drove their horses at full tilt upon the resisting company of students, and formed lay on the sidewalk almost as numerous as on a battlefield." If the people of Boston permit such an attack to be made upon this large non-resident student population of that city without a protest, then thousands of parents in all parts of the world will be compelled to send their boys elsewhere for an education. We are glad to see that President Prichett is taking prompt action in demanding a thorough investigation of this unbecoming brutality on the part of the Boston police force. The men guilty of such puerile conduct should be dismissed from the force and prosecuted on criminal charges.

Before another issue of the MERCURY the great political battle of 1904 will have been fought and the result known to the nearly ninety millions of American people as well as to the whole civilized world. In fact all indications point to the fact that the battle has already been fought, the victory won and all that remains is to register the verdict and extend the glad hand to the victorious candidates. Nationally considered these candidates are as well known now as they will be next Tuesday night. Of the election of Roosevelt and Fairbanks by the largest majority ever given a successful Presidential ticket there is no reasonable doubt in the minds of any who have followed the trend of events. The majorities in some states will be phenomenal. Pennsylvania it is estimated will give the ticket more than three hundred thousand majority. Many of the great states of the Middle West will follow closely after Pennsylvania. So the Presidential question is settled. But by that we by no means mean that the friends of good government, of progress, and of prosperity should for a moment relax their vigilance. Every vote should be cast. The indications are that the house of representatives will go with the President. This is important. It would be futile to elect a progressive President and tie his hands with a hostile house.

In the State of Rhode Island all indications point to the election of Gov. Utter and all the rest of the Republican State ticket. One prominent Democrat admits Utter's majority will be at least 5000. With that he will be content. Capron and Stinson will doubtless be elected and Rhode Island be put in line with the rest of the New England States.

Locally there are many signs of victory for the Republicans of Newport in the air. The party is working together more harmoniously than for many years, and it looks as though there would be a Republican Mayor as well as a Republican General Assembly ticket chosen.

**Washington Matters.**

Judge Parker is to take the Stump—Alleged Extravagance Proven False—Criticism of Roosevelt Unfounded—Notes.  
(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29, 1904. Judge Parker is to take the stump in his own behalf. He will speak in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut from all of which it is evident that his advisers, including the hastily summoned Mayor Harrison of Chicago, saw that he had no chance of election unless something happened to turn the tide of public opinion. The Republicans generally are rejoiced at the prospect. Thus far, Mr. Parker has not made a single speech which did not serve to reveal his unpopularity with national affairs, his wild recklessness in figures, his unscrupulousness in perverting meanings and distorting quotations, and his general inefficiency to discuss, much less administer, the affairs of the nation.

When Mr. Parker sent out his gold telegram he declared that the gold standard was "irrevocably established". The fact is that the gold standard is no more irrevocably established than it was in the panic of 1893 or the campaign of 1896. While the act of March 14, 1900, declares that all forms of United States money shall be maintained at a parity with gold, there is nothing to prevent a Democratic Congress from repealing that law, and there is no provision by which a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury could be compelled to redeem silver dollars with gold.

Mr. Parker has been detected in using a garbled quotation from President McKinley's famous Buffalo speech. Parker, in his letter of acceptance declared that President McKinley said, "We must make sensible trade arrangements if we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus." What Mr. McKinley did say was, "By sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus." Mr. McKinley further said, "We should take from our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor," but Judge Parker omitted this quotation entirely because it was his purpose to represent President McKinley as insisting upon reciprocity whether it injured our industries and labor or not. It is regarded as amazing that a man whose only qualification for the high office to which he aspires is his alleged integrity and judicial character, should have deliberately misquoted a speech so well and accurately known.

In view of the unfounded charges regarding the alleged extravagant expenditures of Government money by the Republican administration, it is interesting to note the condition of the United States Treasury at the beginning of this year as compared with its condition at the close of the last Democratic administration. The true condition of the National Treasury at any one time is shown by the difference between the principal of the debt and the available cash on hand and no trick of book-keeping or cry of extravagant expenditures, can show other than a splendid record of successful financing by the Republican administration. On January 1, 1897, after four years of Democratic rule, the principal of the debt was \$847,000,000; the available cash in the Treasury \$228,000,000 leaving a net debt, less cash of \$619,000,000. On January 1, 1904, after seven years of Republican administration during which the Spanish war had been fought, at a cost of \$500,000,000 and paid for, the principal of the debt was \$895,000,000, and the available cash in the Treasury \$379,000,000 leaving a net debt less cash of \$516,000,000. This shows that on January 1, 1904 the Treasury was \$100,000,000 better off than on January 1, 1897, and the annual interest charge was \$10,000,000 less.

It is quite in accord with Democratic methods that Judge Parker and other Democratic spell-binders should be charging President Roosevelt with "continuous and sinister encroachment upon the spirit and operation of the Civil Service rules" and with having "arbitrarily dispensed with examinations for office in the interests of favorites and set aside the principles upon which the Civil Service is based." The facts are that the official records show that 3,000 more places were filled by competitive examination in the first year of the Roosevelt administration than in the year before, 4,688 more the second year and 2,124 more the third year than the year previous. During the three years of President Roosevelt's administration over 30,000 places have been added to the classified service and President Roosevelt has made only 61 exceptions from Civil Service regulations in three years. The exceptions made by his immediate predecessors ran into the hundreds.

The latest roor-buck gotten up by the Democratic campaign managers is a story intended for circulation immediately before the election. It is proposed then to circulate broadcast through the country a statement to the effect that President Roosevelt has asserted that if he finds Parker needs the votes of Alabama and Mississippi to insure his election he, Roosevelt, will see to it that the votes of these states are not counted because they have disfranchised the negro. The report is, of course, absolutely without foundation.

In view of the extravagant criticism of President Roosevelt, because he chanced to ask Booker T. Washington to take lunch with him, it is interesting to learn that Mayor Smith of Charleston, West Va., and ex-Governor Atkinson, Wilson and McCorkle and other prominent men of that state, all Democrats, invited Washington to share the hospitality of their city on his return from Europe in 1895 and that they gave him a reception in the State House at which Mrs. Atkinson assisted her husband in receiving.

Herald Washington specialists say that a Republican investigation discloses the fact that the Standard Oil interests have contributed largely to the Democratic campaign fund in New York City and the Standard Oil interests in Indiana, especially Whiting, Muncie and Marion, had been working for the Democratic ticket. Senator Knox believes that the full weight of the Standard Oil management is personally and financially in Judge Parker's campaign.

Harpers Weekly, which has at no time been over-friendly to Roosevelt, predicts that the President will get 152 more electoral votes than Parker, largest majority ever obtained by any President in half a century.

A little nonsense now and then brings failure to a lot of men.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Fall River Strike.**

After 15 weeks of idleness, suffering a loss of \$2,000,000 in wages, the labor union secretaries say the operatives of the 71 cotton mills here will not accept the reduction. This is not the view taken by many others in the city, and for that reason the manufacturers are discussing plans for reopening the mills. Some manufacturers would like to open next Monday or Wednesday, the latter day being the one following the national election. Others think it may be just as well to wait until Nov. 14, and this has come to be the more common date talked about. It does not seem likely that the operatives in the unions will be ready to formally declare the strike off by that time, but there are many other operatives who will go to work, and the disposition now is to permit the latter to have a chance at the mill gate to give a decision on the situation.

The effects of this strike on trade are simply paralyzing and local business men are now taking a hand to try to stop the losses. A committee of their number is seeking to bring in the state board of arbitration.

This body has failed thus far to accomplish anything satisfactory to either party and manufacturers say they will not listen to the board at this time if it is proposed to talk of compromises.

**N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R.**

An Exchange says, The New Haven road just now is having serious congestion of traffic east of New York. This is one of the most crowded traffic sections of railroad in the United States. It will be a serious problem for the New Haven to keep the road open until such time as they may be able to divert this traffic to the new line open from Naugatuck by way of Poughkeepsie bridge, west. The only relief had at present is by using the water lines from Hartford and New Haven and this relief is only a small factor. The road is in serious need of greater track capacity for movement as far east as Providence. Immediately west of New Haven, the road passes through a cut. This is so essential to through movement that if in some accident a wreck piled up there so that traffic would be held up for forty-eight hours, or longer, a good part of New England would feel the distress of impeded traffic.

Orders are being placed now with the great manufacturing concerns of the country contingent on the election. If Roosevelt is elected the orders are to be filled with haste; if Parker is elected they are to be cancelled. This ought to be a good straw to show the laboring man how he should vote if he considers his own interests.

**Weather Bulletin.**

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 5, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Nov. 5 to 9, warm wave 4 to 8, cool wave 7 to 11. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 10, cross west of Rockies by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern states 15. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 10, great central valleys 12, eastern states 14. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 13, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17.

This disturbance will bring one of the warm periods and the week closing around Nov. 15 will average warmer than any other week of the month. Storms will not be severe, frosts and other weather features will not be of great intensity. It will be a typical Indian summer week on most parts of the continent. Fourth disturbance of November will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 15, cross west of Rockies by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern states 20. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Nov. 18, great central valleys 20, eastern states 22.

The typical hurricane season is over but this last described disturbance will bring severe storms on the southeast coast far from Nov. 15. Temperatures will go to great extremes, high in front of the storm wave and very low following it and remainder of month will average colder than usual. A severe cold wave will reach meridian 90 not far from Nov. 20, a little earlier westward and a little later in the eastern states. Rains or snows according to latitude will be unusually heavy from Nov. 16 to 22. Immediately following date of this bulletin continental disturbances will become unusually severe and will be followed by a week or ten days of mild Indian summer.

**Jiverton.**

The people of this town have renominated George R. Lawton for Senator, and William I. Frost for Representative. These gentlemen have both had long experience in the State legislature. They have served the town and State both faithfully and intelligently and should be re-elected by large majorities. Probably no town or city in the State has an able or more influential delegation in the General Assembly than has this town. Mr. Frost has the honor of being Deputy Speaker, and is second on the important finance committee. Senator Lawton is chairman on important committee on corporations.

**Jamestown.**

The General Assembly ticket in this town is this year practically a new one. William F. Caswell is promoted from Representative to Senator and Benjamin Cottrell is nominated for Representative. Both are young men, and both are well qualified for the positions to which the Republicans have nominated them, and to which they will be elected.

**Real Estate Sales and Rentals**

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Joshua Stacy his cottage house, No. 4 Summer street, to William Spicer for one year.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Bowen B. Sweet the lower tenement at 6 Sanford street to Hugh P. Jack.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the Builders & Merchants Exchange their middle store known as No. 2 in their new building on Washington square to The Sperry & Hutchinson Company of New York on a lease.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the upper tenement No. 12 Spring street belonging to Mrs. D. H. Williams to Robert Cunningham.

C. H. Wrightington sold for Margaret M. Sullivan to Henry D. Root her dwelling house on the northerly side of Thurston avenue, bounded northerly by land formerly of William Deltois, dec'd, 50 feet, easterly by land now or formerly of Harry Wilson 100 feet, northerly by Thurston avenue 50 feet, westerly by land of Ellen F. Easterbrook 100 feet and containing 5,000 square feet of land.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Thomas B. Tanner, the cottage on the westerly side of Hope street, for a further term, to the Rev. George Whitefield Mead.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for a further term to Dr. Harry Jennings Knapp, the house with doctor's office, stable and ground, at 20 Catherine street, corner of Brinley street, for the owners, Miss Annie E. King, Mrs. Birkhead, Mr. Wm. Dehon King and others.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for George B. Wood, his cottage at 23 Thames street, in the Wood Block to William McDonald.

**Portsmouth.**

Mr. George Peabody and family have moved to the Charity farm and Mr. Benjamin Wyatt has hired the house he formerly occupied having taken possession upon November first.

Services have been held all last week at the Friends Church, having been conducted by Jesse McPurson who was also in charge Sunday last.

Mr. George F. Dittmer left Monday for Florida. Mrs. Dittmer accompanied him as far as New York. While there her seven year old son, Sanford, who has been visiting at his grandmother's, Mrs. W. H. Sanford, met with a sad accident at the house of a neighbor. Being near by while a boy was being pitched, the fork accidentally struck him in the eye. An oculist from Fall River was called, and it is hoped to save the eyeball as the fork passed under and up instead of through it, but it is feared the sight is gone.

Hallowe'en parties were given by Miss Lydia Thurston and Miss Gertrude E. Macomber, Monday evening.

Mr. Constant Chase entertained a large party Monday evening at his home on the Middle Main road in honor of the Middletown illumination and parade. Quantities of red fire and fireworks were displayed.

**ITALY GETS THE COPE**

Famous Ecclesiastical Relic Is Given Up by Morgan

New York, Nov. 4.—The ancient ecclesiastical cope, which was stolen from the Cathedral of Ascoli, Italy, two years ago, and later purchased by J. P. Morgan, has been presented to the Italian government by Morgan. The presentation was made through Baron Des Planches, the Italian ambassador, who called by appointment on Morgan. The cope is now in the Victoria and Albert museum in London, to which it was loaned by Morgan.

The cope was presented by Pope Nicholas IV. to Ascoli, his native place. It is a French work of the 13th century. It was stolen from the Cathedral of Ascoli in 1902 and efforts to trace it failed until last July, when a letter appeared in the Giornale d'Italia from the director of the galleries of Florence, saying that the cope was on exhibition at the South Kensington museum, London, where it appeared as the property of "a well known American collector."

A month later the rector of Ascoli and several priests were summoned to appear before the court which was investigating the theft of the cope. Two days later it became known that the ecclesiastical photographer, who had been arrested in connection with the case, had hanged himself in his cell. He left a note stating that he was innocent and intimating that the real thief was one high in Italian circles. Despite a thorough search, no trace has been obtained of the thieves.

**Odeli a Great Factor**

New York, Nov. 4.—The political situation in New York continues very uncertain, no one venturing to make a serious prediction as to the result of the election. There are many groups which might vote solidly either way, but which way is a question difficult to settle. There is much talk of "Odelism," and this as an issue may give some Republican votes to Herriek; but, on the other hand, many Democrats are likely to vote for Roosevelt.

**A Year-Old Republic**

Panama, Nov. 3.—Today being the anniversary of the independence of the republic of Panama, the occasion is being celebrated in various ways throughout the country. The anniversary was observed by President Amador in the issuance of a proclamation reviewing events in Panama since it became an independent government and saying that the whole country enjoys absolute peace.

**Nine Drowned in Hot Water**  
Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 3.—A reservoir of the municipal water works, located near the centre of Winston-Salem, broke and caused the loss of nine lives and the injury of five persons. There were about 800,000 gallons of water in the reservoir. There were several miraculous escapes.

**Money Under in Hot Water**  
Boston, Nov. 2.—Judge Sherman sentenced Miles B. Thomas to 50 days' imprisonment and a fine of \$200 and ordered that he remain in prison until the fine is paid, for loaning money at a greater rate of interest than 12 percent on assignment of wages without the required license.

# HEALTH

is the

## Most Important

In buying food-articles, you must consider several things: Economy, Results, Easy Handling, Reliability; but the most important is Health.

Health means everything. In clothes, furniture, etc., if the buyer gets a poor or imitation article, the only harm is loss of money. In buying food-articles, if imitations are supplied, there is a loss of money, and probably an injury to health—which is beyond price.

Remember these facts when buying baking powder.

# ROYAL

## BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

About the hottest imperialists going are Gen. Dan Sickles and Gen. O. O. Howard. They say all talk of hauling down the old flag in the Philippines is the gabble of lunatics and fools.—Boston Herald.

These men ought to know what they are talking about if anyone does.

**To Buyers.**

We have several properties for sale upon which no sign board is placed, this includes cottages and tenement properties as well as some house lots, and we believe we are able to get anything for a customer which is for sale, as our experience has proven in the past. Particular attention paid to the details, our aim being to have everything satisfactory. (Office open from nine until six.)

**SIMEON HAZARD,**

40 BROADWAY.

**A Farm of 24 Acres For Sale at \$2400.**

I have for sale a good farm of 24 acres of land, with good 8-room cottage, etc., for \$2400. This farm is situated on Consistent Island, a short distance from Jamestown. This place would make an excellent chicken and poultry farm. Call upon, or write to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

OFFICES—182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown.

**C. H. Wrightington,**

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mr. Wrightington makes a specialty of BUYING, SELLING AND LEASING real estate in Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and Jamestown, and always has some valuable building sites and farm properties on his books, which can be obtained on very favorable terms. Particular attention is paid to the collection of rents and care of property in out of town owners.

NOTICES are negotiated at a favorable rate of interest.

FIRE INSURANCE policies placed on all kinds of insurable risks, at lowest rates, in strong companies. Also, negotiator of deeds for New York and Massachusetts.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Main Office No. 94 Broadway, Newport, R. I. Long Distance Telephone, No. 70.

**CURE**

Sick Headach and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

**SICK**

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

**HEAD**

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

**ACHE**

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In value at 25 cents; 4 for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**WEEKLY ALMANAC.**

NOVEMBER 1904.	STANDARD TIME.								
	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon
5 Sat	6 24 14	6 25 15	6 26 16	6 27 17	6 28 18	6 29 19	6 30 20	6 31 21	6 32 22
6 Sun	6 33 23	6 34 24	6 35 25	6 36 26	6 37 27	6 38 28	6 39 29	6 40 30	6 41 31
7 Mon	6 42 32	6 43 33	6 44 34	6 45 35	6 46 36	6 47 37	6 48 38	6 49 39	6 50 40
8 Tues	6 51 41	6 52 42	6 53 43	6 54 44	6 55 45	6 56 46	6 57 47	6 58 48	6 59 49
9 Wed	6 60 50	6 61 51	6 62 52	6 63 53	6 64 54	6 65 55	6 66 56	6 67 57	6 68 58
10 Thurs	6 69 59	6 70 60	6 71 61	6 72 62	6 73 63	6 74 64	6 75 65	6 76 66	6 77 67
11 Fri	6 78 68	6 79 69	6 80 70	6 81 71	6 82 72	6 83 73	6 84 74	6 85 75	6 86 76

New Moon, 7th day, 10h. 36m. morning.  
First Quarter, 14th day, 7h. 35m. evening.  
Full Moon, 22d day, 10h. 12m. evening.  
Last Quarter, 30th day, 2h. 38m. morning.

**Deaths.**

In this city, 25 inst., Lewis M. son of Daniel J. and Carrie L. Ayer, aged 25 years.  
In this city, 1st inst., Rebecca Francis, wife of W. Howard Greene, aged 47 years.  
In this city, 1st inst., Mary A. wife of Jeremiah O'Leary.  
In this city, 30th ult., Joseph K. Allan, in the 42d year of his age.  
In this city, 30th ult., John L. Thornton, aged 45 years.  
In Roxbury, Mass., 30th ult., Phebe Elizabeth, widow of William H. Shorran, formerly of Portsmouth, R. I.  
In Providence, 2d inst., Alice (Huggins) Lowe, aged 72; 3d inst., Emory 1.50n, aged 85.  
In Fall River 30th ult., John S. Brayton, in his 78th year.  
In Providence, 30th ult., Martha Wood, wife of Anson Hodges Cole, 1st day 7th year.  
In East Cambridge, October 28th, Mrs. Olivia Wilbourn, in her 84th year.

"Naomi," he said, softly, as he gazed at the moon above them, "isn't the evening beautiful? Do you know, strange fancies throng my mind on a night like this? Every sephyr seems to bear gentle voices, perhaps from the spirit world. Do you hear such voices?"  
Silence for a moment.  
"I think I do, George."  
"What do they sound like to you?"  
"They are very indistinct, but they make me think that papa and brother Henry are calling the dog."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Holder—Why, John, why aren't you reading your evening paper?  
Mr. Holder—On account of my conscience. I found my umbrella today and I'm afraid I'll see it advertised.

**SHORTEST AND BEST LINE**

—TO—

**New Orleans,****TEXAS,****MEXICO & PANAMA**

—IS—

Pennsylvania to Washington,

Southern to Lynchburg,

Norfolk &amp; Western to Bristol

Southern to Chattanooga,

Queen &amp; Crescent to New Orleans.

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars.

Excellent Dining Car Service.

Address

**New York & New Orleans****Short Line.****NORF LK & WESTERN RV.,**

38 BROADWAY, N. Y.

For information and tickets,

**W. B. BEVILL, G. P. A.,**

6-18-10 ROANOKE, VA.

**BOOTS & SHOES,**

214 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.



## WAS UNPROVOKED

Russian Attack Upon Trawlers  
Came Without Warning

### FISHERMEN'S TESTIMONY

Vessels Complied With Regulations Showing Nature of Their Calling--No Foreign Vessels Near--Coroner's Jury Returns Conservative Award

Hull, Eng., Nov. 3.—"That George Henry Smith and William Leggett were, at about 12:30 a. m. on Oct. 22, while out fishing with trawls aboard the British steam trawler Crane, with board of trade marks exhibited and regulation lights burning, killed by shots fired without warning or provocation from certain Russian war vessels at a distance of about a quarter of a mile."

This is the text of the jury's verdict at the coroner's inquest on the fishermen victims of the North sea tragedy. At the request of the British government, represented by the Earl of Dysart, solicitor of the treasury, this conservative award was rendered by the first court of inquiry preceding the sessions of the International tribunal. The government asked the jury not to find a "red-hot willful murder or manslaughter because 'delicate negotiations are going on, which should not be made more difficult; and they ought not to let anyone think they had prejudged the case before having heard both sides.'"

In consequence the jury simply set forth the facts proved by the evidence of physicians, experts on explosives and the trawlers themselves.

To the verdict the jury added the following rider: "On this occasion, probably the most momentous in the annals of the British empire, the jury would record their appreciation of the efforts made by the governments interested to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion of the matter, which, we feel, has no parallel in the history of the world."

The British government, the Board of Trade, the officers of the Gamecock fleet and the relatives of the deceased and wounded fishermen were represented by counsel, but the Russian government did not participate. The proceedings occupied about three hours. The testimony consisted of medical evidence, by which it was proved that the death of Smith and Leggett was the result of gun and machine gun wounds. Then an expert identified fragments of shells by private marks, which he said were undoubtedly Russian. The stories of captives and mates of the trawlers followed.

These latter related that while they were engaged in their regular work the ships of the Baltic fleet in two squadrons emerged suddenly from the haze and, throwing the glare of their searchlights on the Gamecock fleet, without warning, and disregarding blue and green lights, the fishermen's signal, and though with actual speaking distance of one vessel, commenced a cannonade, which the fishermen at first, not realizing the danger, enjoyed, thinking it was a sham fight. The firing lasted half an hour.

To each of these witnesses was put the vital question regarding the presence of a foreign vessel or torpedo boat. Each with equal positiveness denied that at any time preceding or during the firing was a Japanese, British or any foreign vessel seen by them or the accompanying fishing fleet.

It was also stated that there were no Japanese among the crews and that none of the trawlers carried arms of any description. One of the skippers, replying to a question by the coroner, said that during the five weeks he was in the North sea he had not seen any warships until that night.

#### Why Russia Was Not Represented

London, Nov. 3.—Some of the newspapers consider the fact that Russia was not represented at the coroner's inquest at Hull as a virtual admission of her inability to controvert the fishermen's plain, unvarnished story of the North sea affair.

#### No Hints Has Occurred

London, Nov. 4.—It is understood that no conclusion has yet been reached between Russia and Great Britain as to the next draft of the convention regarding the North sea incident. The negotiations between Ambassador Benckendorff and Lord Lansdowne are proceeding satisfactorily.

#### Russian Squadron at Tancor

Tangier, Nov. 4.—All the vessels composing the Russian squadron are now anchored in the bay. British cruisers escorted them here from Vigo. The Russians say they will remain here two or three days.

#### Mrs Rogers Must Hang

Montpellier, Vt., Nov. 2.—The legislative judiciary committee gave a hearing last night on the question of commuting the death sentence imposed upon Mrs. Mary M. Rogers, found guilty of murdering her husband in Bennington, and also on the question of abolishing capital punishment. The members of the committee were almost unanimously opposed not only to commuting the death sentence of Mrs. Rogers, but also to the abolishment of capital punishment.

#### Life Convict Leaves Prison

Thomaston, Me., Nov. 4.—Charles L. Beal was released from the state prison after serving 10 years of a life sentence for murder in the second degree, the pardon papers granted by the governor and council having arrived. Beal is 33 years old.

#### Turt Looses a Familiar Figure

Boston, Nov. 4.—John Riley, for 80 years prominent on racing tracks as a driver and trainer, died last evening from injuries received while driving at the Bangs race track 10 days ago, by a collision of sulkes.

# VOTERS OF RHODE ISLAND

You will have an opportunity to endorse

## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

and the Republican Party on Tuesday, November 8.

Go to the Polls early and put your cross against every Republican name on the ballot. In so doing you will vote to continue the prosperity and progress of the country.

### VOTE FOR THE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

1. SAMUEL M. NICHOLSON
2. WEBSTER KNIGHT
3. ROWLAND G. HAZARD
4. WILLIAM WATTS SHERMAN

### VOTE FOR THE REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

Governor, **GEORGE H. UTTER**

Lieutenant Governor, **FREDERICK H. JACKSON**

Secretary of State, **CHARLES P. BENNETT**

Attorney General, **WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH**

General Treasurer, **WALTER A. READ**

These candidates are men of high standing in the business community and possess the executive ability and patriotic interest in the welfare of the State which especially fits them for the positions to which they have been nominated by the Republican Conventions.

### To Vote for Roosevelt and Fairbanks

Mark your ballot for the four Republicans named for Presidential Electors. They are representative men, with an interest in the future of the State and of the Government. They can be fully trusted to cast the vote of Rhode Island for Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

The State Ticket includes five worthy candidates, whose names are familiar to every Rhode Island citizen. You will make no mistake in voting for these nominees.

### George H. Utter of Westerly

The candidate for Governor, has served Rhode Island as Secretary of State and as Lieutenant Governor. He represented his town in the General Assembly and has been speaker of the House. He is an able speaker and parliamentarian. He does not hide his light under a bushel but lets it shine for all.

### For Lieut. Governor Frederick H. Jackson

Of Providence is the Republican nominee. He is a prominent business man, and President of the Chamber of Commerce.

The candidate for Attorney General is **WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH** the present assistant in that office. His ability and preparation for the position is unquestioned.

For Secretary of State, **CHARLES P. BENNETT**, and for General Treasurer, **WALTER A. READ**, the present incumbents, are tried and faithful officials.

The progress and prosperity of the State and the Nation depend upon the election of Republican members of Congress.

Voters of the First Congressional District, make it your special duty to mark a cross against the name of the Republican candidate for Representative

### John H. Stiness.

Voters of the Second Congressional District, remember to mark your ballot for

### Adin B. Capron.

for Representative.

Let every voter in the State mark his ballot in favor of the Republican candidates for the General Assembly, and thus ensure the return of **NELSON W. ALDRICH** to the United States Senate.

The Republican party in Rhode Island pledges itself to stand for the principles of the National Republican Organization as indicated in the platform adopted at Chicago.

In local matters, the Republican party stands for a more liberal representation in the General Assembly, for the improvement of state highways, for the education of the children, and for progressive legislation in all matters affecting the welfare of the people of Rhode Island.

# VOTE THE REPUBLICAN TICKET

### 22:14 KNOTS AN HOUR

Cruiser West Virginia Was Expected to Do Better

Boston, Nov. 3.—With perfect weather and sea conditions, the armored cruiser West Virginia went over the Cape Ann course for her official four-hour speed trial, and developed an average speed of 22:14 knots an hour. The contract with the United States government, for whom the West Virginia was built, called for a sustained speed for four hours of 22 knots an hour.

The officials of the Newport News and Dry Dock company, builders of the new warship, had been hopeful that the ship would accomplish better time, but it developed that the port engine could not reach the highest speed attained by the starboard engine and this affected in a considerable degree the average.

The course measured 88 miles, 44 miles up the coast and return. This distance was covered in three hours, 55 minutes and 53 seconds, an average of 22:14 knots an hour. It is estimated by the trial board that tidal correction will not make any material difference in the average.

#### Held For Shooting Wife

South Berwick, Me., Nov. 4.—Thomas F. Connor of Lawrence, Mass., pleaded not guilty to the charge with intent to kill his wife with a revolver. Probable cause was found and he was remanded to jail without bail to await the action of the grand jury. Mrs. Connor sustained only a scalp wound.

#### Soldier on Alleged Highwayman

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 4.—Thomas Burns, a private at Fort Ethan Allen, was arrested last night, charged with complicity in holding up O. D. Vincent. He, with Thomas Burke, also a soldier at the fort, will be arraigned on a charge of highway robbery. Burke was identified by Vincent.

### "GUILTY OF BRUTALITY"

Light In Which Technology People View Police Action

Boston, Nov. 4.—President Henry S. Pritchett of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology last evening gave out the following statement regarding Wednesday night's affair:

"The things of which I complain and for which I am indignant are the utter lack of judgment and the brutality with which the police carried out what they apparently conceived to be their instructions. When the Technology parade reached the Rogers building the Harvard students were far away and had not been in the vicinity of this building. Anyone could see that the gathering was made up of Technology students and that it was intent on no mischief. As a matter of fact, the students would have been entirely satisfied to have given a few cheers on Rogers steps and then dispersed."

"The police, instead of dealing with them reasonably, used their clubs freely, charged the crowds repeatedly, rode down indiscriminately persons in the street and struck brutally men who were doing all they could to get away. I obtained a surgeon who dressed the wounds of eight or ten men, each of whom had been struck, as they said, while attempting to escape."

"The responsibility for this unfortunate affair does not rest with them, but with the police, and was due mainly to the lack of judgment and to the brutality of their methods."

"At a special meeting of the executive committee of the Institute the following vote was passed: 'Voted, that the president be requested to collect evidence about the conduct of the police on Wednesday evening, Nov. 2, and that he, with Messrs. A. Lawrence Lowell and Howard Stockton, be a committee to proceed against the officers guilty of brutality.'"

#### Boys Killed by Falling Bridge

Troy, N. H., Nov. 4.—Ollie Foster and Warren Goodnow, both about 11 years old, were crossing a bridge over a tributary of the Ashuelot river and were walking just behind a four-horse team loaded with logs. Suddenly the bridge collapsed, and the boys, the team and the driver, Thomas Starkey, were thrown into the water. The boys were struck by the falling timbers of the bridge and died shortly afterward. Starkey escaped with a soaking and the horses were unhurt.

#### Another Bunch of Arrests

Lowell, Mass., Nov. 4.—The police arrested four more men last night whom they believe to belong to the same gang of men as the 11 they rounded up Wednesday night. When searched at the station they were found to have a large quantity of barbers' tools, one having 15 razors in his pockets. As no local breeds have been reported, the police believe the goods found on the men to have been secured in some other city.

#### Kept House For Former Husband

Boston, Nov. 4.—Mrs. Nellie Cole was arrested last night on the charge of being a fugitive from justice, back of which charge there lie three complaints of forgery, amounting to \$1800, preferred by John W. Guphill of Portland, Me. Mrs. Cole was formerly the wife of Guphill, but 12 years ago she secured a divorce and married Cole. Last summer, at Guphill's invitation, she acted as his housekeeper at Portland.

#### New Trolley Road For Maine

Bangor, Me., Nov. 4.—Considerable activity in electric railroad building is looked for in Maine next year. Among the lines to be built will be one by the Eastern Traction company, between Bangor and Dexter, about 33 miles. The region to be traversed by the new line has no railroad service at present.

## Industrial

# Trust Company.

Capital - - - \$1,500,000

Surplus and Profits \$1,500,000

Participation or Savings Account.

Moneys deposited on or before November 15th draw interest from November 1st. Dividends February and August. The rate of interest at present paid upon this account is FOUR per cent.

The security given is the entire capital and surplus of the company in addition to the invested funds of its depositors.

Office with Newport Trust Co.,

303 Thames Street.

J. Truman Burdick, President. Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.  
T. A. Lawton, Vice President. W. H. Hammett, Secretary. H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.

## SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1818.

NEWPORT, R. I.

### NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.  
Newport R. I., April 22d, 1904—5-14-10w  
G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with

Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,  
Hecker's Buckwheat,  
AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,  
Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

## SCHREIER'S,

Leading Millinery,

143 THAMES STREET.

BARGAINS THIS SATURDAY:

One Lot Fancy Feathers, Choice,	10c
One Lot Fancy Pompons, Choice,	25c
One Lot Silk Pompons, Choice,	19c
One Lot Hats, Choice,	19c
One Lot Hats, Choice,	39c
Trimmed Dress Hat,	\$1.50 Up.

Specialties in

Children's and Misses' Hats.

FOR VARIETY GO TO

SCHREIER'S.

WE MAKE AND PUT UP

## AWNINGS

AND FURNISH

## Porch Shades

OF ALL KINDS.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

A Parody.

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,"  
The waiting delegate walks gladly home,  
To stop the strike he's made the rich man's  
pay.  
And he seems like a king of ancient Rome,  
All night policemen wait for burglars and  
for fire.  
While trust-owners go trustfully to bed,  
Down on the wharf the happy hobo sleeps  
with ease,  
And dreams that all the millionaires are  
dead.  
While sound asleep man fences his fire,  
Tomorrow comes and finds him up and free.  
The honest grafter cares not that a Kingdom  
falls,  
So long as old Jerome can't call him down,  
And he plays high flunks and drinks  
bittern.  
For well he knows that Tammany rules  
the town.  
Rehndstone fronts the millionaires all rest,  
They pile stands high; they feast from day  
to day.  
But deep in the darkest corner of his nest  
The bloody anarchist plans whom to slay;  
The costliest vestiges in his virtuous coat,  
The true reformer wears reform is not!  
Old maid asleep and young ones sleeping,  
Good wives and husbands tucked away all  
night,  
But where their husbands are they cannot  
tell,  
For they can only sleep and dream and  
wait for light.  
Downtown great presses grind out daily  
news:  
Up town great writers burn up midnight  
oil,  
And East and West the baker sweats and  
stews,  
His loved to bake for busy sons of toil.  
For up above, in starchy, cloudless, calm  
The sun beholds the city rapt in nature's  
charm.

FIFTH MCGUNCKY.

The Youth's Companion in 1905.

It is impossible even to summarize in a single paragraph the many and varied attractions which the Youth's Companion announces for the coming year.  
A series of articles planned to interest especially the forty-five millions of Americans who look directly to the soft soil for their subsistence will treat of "New Fields for Young Farmers," "The Sanitation of the Farm," "The Future of American Cotton," "How Women Make Money on the Farm," etc.

Seven serial stories by the most talented and popular American writers of fiction will form part of the contents of the new volume for 1905.

Full illustrated Announcement describing the principal features of The Companion's new volume for 1905 will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address free.

The new subscriber sends \$1.75 now for a year's subscription to The Companion receives free all the issues of the Companion for the remaining weeks of 1904, also The Companion "Carnation" Calendar for 1905, lithographed in twelve colors and gold. The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley street, Boston, Mass.

How the Boy Did It.

A superintendent of schools was one day showing off his pupils to a crowd of visitors.

"Can you make a Maltese cross?" he asked of a bright-eyed boy.

"Yes, sir," answered the boy readily.

"You see," said the delighted superintendent, "this boy knows how to make a Maltese cross. Well," to the boy—"make one."

"I can't right here," replied the puzzled boy.

"Why not? How do you make a Maltese cross, anyway?"

The boy put his finger in his mouth. "I pull it all," said he.—Short Stories.

The Practical View.

"The trees stand up so beautifully," exclaimed the young poet, just home from college.

"Yes," replied the old man, "that's some tall timber round here."

"They seem to laugh in the wind, and bow 'good morning' to you," continued the poet.

"Look here, John," said the old man, "fore you go plumb crazy, take this here ax an' chop em down a dozen trees an' run 'em through the sawmill!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

No Discrimination.

"Beensy has a good ear for music."

"What makes you think so?"

He told me you were the worst singer he ever heard."

"That's strange."

"Why?"

"He told me you were the worst."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Coat of Arms.

"Now that you are wealthy, Mr. C., said the man who deals in pedigrees and the like, "you really should begin to adopt a coat of arms."

"I'll do just as I please," retorted Mr. C. boldly. "If I like to go about in my shirt sleeves, that ain't none of your business."

Wanted Plenty of Room.

Applicant—You say the hall will seat 10,000 people?

Landlord—Yes.

Applicant—All right. I'll engage it for the date named.

Landlord—Very well. May I ask for what purpose you propose to use it?

Applicant—Certainly. It's for a reunion of the members of the original Florida sextet.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Consultation.

Friend—You've never been called in consultation have you?

Young Doctor—No, but I'd like to be. It's nice to charge ten times as much as the other doctor for saying that you don't know any more about the case than he does.—Puck.

Knew Him.

Maud—A gentleman called while you were out, Miss Gladys. I don't know his name, but I could show you who he is, because there's three of his photos in your album.—London Scraps.

A Modest Present.

Mrs. Knicker—So you want your husband to give you something he has made himself?

Mrs. Knicker—Yes, about \$500.—Harper's Bazar.

Pat—"What is the scarest thing in the world?"

Mike—"Ah, sure I don't know."

Pat—"Well, a ham sandwich at a Jew picnic."

REPRESENTATIVE MEN ON THE WORLD'S FAIR

What Distinguished Statesmen and Others Say of the Educational and Inspiring Exposition at St. Louis.

The public utterances of distinguished men who have visited the world's fair have but one note, and that of emphatic praise. Here are some of their comments:

Hon. John Hay, secretary of state: "I have never seen nor heard of anything so fine."

Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury: "Any father of a bright boy can afford to send him to the Fair simply to study any one of at least a thousand exhibits."

Hon. Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio: "A visit of ten days by a man of ordinary aptness and appreciative capacity to the Fair is almost equal to a postgraduate course in a university."

Hon. Benjamin B. Odell, governor of New York: "St. Louis has been badly misrepresented by accounts which say that her weather is unbearable. The Fair is wonderful."

Hon. George C. Pardee, governor of California: "The governor of the Golden State, who has spent all his life within her borders, and that he knew only a little about his state until he came to the Fair and saw all her varied products assembled together."

Hon. Albert B. Cummins, governor of Iowa: "The Louisiana Purchase Exposition is on the grandest scale of any exposition the world has ever seen."

Hon. Richard Yates, governor of Illinois: "The more I see of the Exposition the more I enjoy it."

Hon. Fenimore Chatterton, governor of Wyoming: "I wish the Fair the greatest success. It is certainly deserved."

Hon. Franklin Murphy, governor of New Jersey: "It is well worth coming from New Jersey to see even a small part of this Fair."

Hon. A. B. White, governor of West Virginia: "I cannot speak too strongly of the greatness of the Fair. 'The Exposition is an unparalleled wonder.'"

Hon. John Sharp Williams, member of congress from Mississippi: "The most wonderful thing of its kind."

Hon. Hoke Smith of Georgia, formerly secretary of interior under President Cleveland: "It is a magnificent display with the Exposition and believe it to be one of the triumphs of modern civilization."

Hon. Perry Belmont of New York: "In magnitude and beauty the Fair is wonderful. It is worth coming a long distance to see."

Hon. Daniel J. Campau, chairman of the Michigan delegation to the Democratic national convention at St. Louis: "It is positively sinful for parents to fail to bring their children to see the Fair."

Mr. Paul Dupuy, editor of Le Petit Parisien of Paris, France: "I admire the Exposition for its immensity, its spirit of the sublime, its general beauty and its completeness."

Prince George of Bavaria: "I have never seen anything prettier than the St. Louis World's Fair buildings when outlined at night with their millions of electric lights."

Hon. Louis E. McComas of Maryland: "The greatest Fair in the world."

Hon. John F. Dryden of New Jersey: "The people have no idea of the greatness of the Exposition. Every American should see it."

L. F. Shantz, president of the Cleveland Convention: "The Fair is a big success and will continue to become a greater success as it progresses."

WAGE EARNERS AT THE FAIR

Prominent Men Planning to Help Workers See the Great Exposition.

Wage earners of America are to see the World's Fair by tens of thousands under the auspices of the National Civic Federation. A new bureau of the Federation has just been established at St. Louis upon the World's Fair grounds. Back of the movement are Grover Cleveland, David R. Francis, Andrew Carnegie, Cornelius N. Bliss and others. Plans are making to have a vast number of the wage earners of the United States see the World's Fair, the most glorious spectacle of the age and the most influential factor in the education of the American citizen.

The bureau is in charge of Miss Gertrude Beck, secretary of the Federation's welfare department, of which Mr. H. H. Vreeland, head of the street railway system of New York city, is chairman. The bureau headquarters is in the east end of the Palace of Transportation, on the ground floor. The Exposition management is in hearty accord with this movement on the part of the Federation to induce the large manufacturers and other employers of labor to provide ways and means for the wage earners of America to visit the Exposition. President Francis is displaying personal interest in the undertaking by affording the Federation every facility for the consummation of its efforts, and in this connection he has directed Theodore Hardee, assistant to the secretary, to co-operate with Miss Beck and Ralph M. Easley, chairman of the Federation's executive council, in every possible way.

The Exposition management has also equipped this bureau with clerical assistance and a full supply of World's Fair literature. The bureau will be used as headquarters for all wage earners coming to the Exposition under its auspices. The aim of the Federation is to make it feasible for the largest possible proportion of wage earners to visit St. Louis and see the World's Fair. It will see that they are met at the depot by responsible persons and conducted to suitable lodgings, where they will be treated fairly.

There will also be furnished, free of charge, appropriate itineraries indicating the points of interest to be seen within a limit of one week, which is about the average time each party will spend here. It will also indicate the objects of special interest to various craftsman in their particular lines, so that they may devote as much time as possible to the objects of peculiar interest to them. These and many other efforts will be made to help all wage earners to enjoy the benefits of this great Exposition comfortably and at an expense well within their means.

A Brave Hero.

"You don't believe in divorce, then?"

"No, sir; I've got too much sportin' blood."

"What has that to do with it?"

"I believe in a fight to the finish."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Is the unexpected always happens—unless you expect a collector."—Yale Record.

COST OF PHILIPPINES

Grossly Exaggerated Statements Relatered by Judge Parker In Recent Speech.

Shows Narrowness or Obstacity in Repeating Previous Errors Officially Corrected.

[Washington Dispatch to the New York Tribune.]

The avidity with which Judge Parker and ex-Secretary Olney swallowed the statement that the Philippines had cost this country \$500,000,000 and the pertinacity with which they cling to it after its falsity has been proved again and again are past the comprehension of persons in Washington who are familiar with the real conditions in the Philippines.

That the cost of the Philippines, including the \$20,000,000 paid to Spain, amounted, up to May 1, 1902, to \$180,000,000 has been established beyond dispute. No Democratic member of either house of congress has dared to challenge Secretary Root's statement to that effect. The cost to this country for the following year has been shown to be \$3,080,000, and for the year just ended \$2,100,000, a total of \$194,180,000. That has been the actual cost of the Philippines up to June 30, 1904.

The statement Mr. Parker permitted himself to repeat when he declared that "over 200,000 lives have been sacrificed" is equally false. The total loss of life of American troops and Filipinos in the American army from all causes has amounted to 4,067 privates and 155 officers, a total of 4,222 men. Even adding to this number the loss of Filipino insurgents, a liberal estimate of which is less than 10,000, the grand total aggregates 14,000 against Mr. Parker's 200,000. Moreover, the totals here given include deaths from wounds, sickness, drowning and other accidents, and, an important contributory cause, the contagious diseases which, unrestrained, ravaged Americans and Filipinos when American occupation began. Only 125,000 American soldiers, all told, have been sent to the Philippines.

As an offset to this loss of life should be set the magnificent work of the army medical corps and of the health officers of the Philippine commission, whose unremitting efforts have stamped out the plague, reduced smallpox and other contagious diseases to a minimum and rendered the Philippines as healthful as Cuba.

That unintelligent campaign speakers should voice the extravagant charges of the partisan press without taking the trouble to investigate them may not be surprising, but that men of higher standing should reiterate them, especially in the face of the testimony of high minded and unimpeachable witnesses, is a source of amazement. The insular bureau points to the interview with the Most Rev. J. J. Hart, the Roman Catholic archbishop of Manila, cabled from the Philippines, as indisputable evidence of existing conditions in the Philippines. Archbishop Hart's testimony agrees with that of Dr. Brent, the Episcopal bishop of Manila, who is now in this country. The archbishop, after returning from an extended tour through the islands, declared his hope that Theodore Roosevelt would be elected president of the United States and said:

"I was impressed during my journeyings by the progress of American institutions among the masses of the people, the general happiness, the security of person and property and the supremacy of order and justice. I believe that under divine guidance the beneficent rule of America is destined ultimately to place the Christian Malay race on a moral and political plane that as yet has never been attained by an oriental people. This task that the Americans have assumed they cannot shrink or abandon. This work that Governor Taft so auspiciously began and that Governor Wright continues must be carried to a triumphant conclusion."

Archbishop Hart is eminently qualified to judge of the situation. In his blue months' residence at Manila he has held exhaustive conferences with the bishops and provincial priests. He has spent months living with the people, traveling practically alone and unguarded even in the remotest provinces, inspecting parishes and visiting the people in their homes. In some of the districts he visited it had been thirty years since a bishop had been there.

Nor is the testimony of these churchmen isolated. Every one who has had an opportunity to judge of conditions in the Philippines as they actually exist brings to Washington the same story of progress. The Philippine government is being judiciously administered, the people are prosperous, Christianity is thriving under the freedom of American policies, and the pernicious influence on a few excitable Filipinos of the false assertions of Democratic candidates and speakers is now the only menace to uninterrupted peace and prosperity in the Philippines.

A Menacing Threat.

[From the Louisville Herald.]

The Democracy, by denouncing protection as robbery, has put the workmen's full dinner pail, his home, his children's food, clothing and schooling, his wife and family's legitimate comforts in jeopardy. It menaces likewise the enterprise and profits of capital. It threatens a return of the stringency and stagnation of ten years ago.

Closed Ears.

Mabel—Mamma says our conscience should tell us when we are naughty.

Kitty—Yeth, but I don't listen to gossip.—Harper's Bazar.

The Tutor—Why did Caesar go out to meet the soldiers from the town?

The Bright Pupil—I suppose he got tired of the Mamies in the country.

MR. HEFLIN'S FUN.

Mr. Hefflin's "Night Cool Him Him" Sent.

[From the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.] Ordinarily the Advertiser does not copy personal cards from other papers, but in the case of Congressman J. T. Hefflin an exception is made, because he is the Democratic nominee in the Fifth district, and further because there is some news in it. His card in the Montgomery Evening Journal of yesterday is copied on this page.

It will be observed that he admits making the utterances at Tuskegee which the Advertiser's staff correspondent reported and which the next day were condemned in these columns. Unfortunately, however, he does not yet see that he committed any wrong. He makes very little attempt at explanation and expresses no regret. In fact, he boastfully declares that he has no apologies to make for his reflections on the white people of Alabama—"we have a way of influencing negroes down here," etc.

The only explanation he makes of his declaration that a bomb under the dining table of President Roosevelt and Booker Washington would have done no harm is the very brief assertion that it was in fun and that it created laughter. That is probably an after thought, but if he has that sort of conception of fun he is not a man of wisdom, of prudence, of self control enough to be set up as a leader of men. That sort of fun does not go in congress. He will not be able to get bills through or to protect the south from its enemies with such humor as that. It is to be hoped that the explanation, poor as it is, will be of some service to Democrats in the east and west when they are faced with his declaration, but we fear that such will not be the case.

Mr. Hefflin says he will carry his district by 10,000 majority. We are not prepared to dispute it. It makes little difference about the size of his majority. But it frequently requires more than a Democratic majority to seat a man in congress. If the house is Republican he might lose his seat even with 10,000 majority. Those utterances of his at Tuskegee and this very card, making little explanation, expressing no regret and boasting of a part of them, might cost him his seat. He may be a very humorous speaker, but the next house might not like his style of wit.

Compliments For Hefflin.

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

In the north and west a person who would talk like this Alabama blather-skite would be looked up. Apparently he will be elected to congress in Alabama. Such a man as that ought to be put upon the stump in some of the northern states during the canvass to show a little of the temper of the men who are running Parker for office and who would control the Parker administration in the south if he should be elected. There is a candor about this Alabama anarchist which may arouse laughter in the north, but it will be necessary for the country to take such people into the account. An excellent way to deal with those advocates of assassination is to bury under an avalanche of votes the Parker ticket which they are trying to elect.

ROOSEVELTISM-PARKERISM.

Some Comparisons Worth Considering.

"Rooseveltism"	"Parkerism"
means—	means—
National prestige unimpaired.	Loss of national prestige.
Protection of all American rights at home and abroad.	Invasion of foreign and cheap labor.
The constant expansion of American interests.	Diminution of productive capacity.
The safeguarding of American workingmen.	Loss of employment to labor.
Factories constantly in operation.	Longer hours for less pay.
Mills ceaselessly running.	Idle workshops; closed mills.
Protection against foreign cheap labor.	Employment palls; innumerable soup houses.
Steady employment for all labor.	Financial panics.
Four years more of the full dinner pail.	Cheap money.
Opportunity for every workingman to own his own home.	Mortgaged homes of workingmen.
No sixty cent dollar.	Discontent and disaster.
Peace, progress and prosperity.	

The Rural Free Delivery.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]

As a matter of fact, President Cleveland in his messages actually opposed rural free delivery. Nevertheless congress made a small appropriation of \$10,000 to test the feasibility of establishing a system of free mail delivery in rural districts. But Cleveland's postmaster general, Mr. Bissell, refused to apply it or make the attempt. The appropriation was renewed, and Mr. Bissell's successor, Postmaster General William L. Wilson, also refused to use it.

It was not until President McKinley's administration that any practical attempt was made to organize rural free delivery, and then the movement was taken up so thoroughly, efficiently and faithfully that while he was president about 8,000 rural delivery routes were established and the system was created and made as permanent a part of the postal service as free city delivery. There are now more than 20,000 routes in operation, and the whole work from the beginning has been done under Republican administration.

Democrats For Roosevelt.

[From the New York Sunday Democrat.] Not less than 1,000,000 Democrats throughout the United States will cast their ballots for Theodore Roosevelt on Nov. 8.

Proved.

"But do you think you can support a wife?"

"Of course. Why, we've been engaged two years."

"Well?"

"Well, if I can buy flowers and candy for a fiancee for two years and not go broke I can surely support a wife."

—Illustrated Bits.

French Republic (Property).  
Did it Ever Occur to You, When a Man Asks for Vichy, DOES HE GET IT?  
The only Genuine VICHY is sold in bottles and NOT in syphons.  
How Many of You Drink Real Vichy—  
**VICHY CELESTINS**  
If It Is Not Celestins, It Is Not Vichy.

**25,000 New Words**  
are added in the last edition of Webster's International Dictionary. The Gazetteer of the World, and the Biographical Dictionary have been completely revised. The International is kept always abreast of the times. It takes constant work, expensive work and worry, but it is the only way to keep the dictionary the  
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**THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH**  
Ely's Cream Balm  
Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drugs. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Always Jaffe's Remedy. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Trial size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., N. Y.

**JOHN WANAMAKER**  
Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,  
New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:  
Being associated for so many years with the above firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.  
Yours truly,  
C. W. Eastwood  
To the U. S. Army & Navy  
TABLET Co.,  
17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.  
10 and 12 cent packages at all drug stores.

**Price of Coke**  
From June 15, 1903.  
Prepared, delivered,  
36 bushels, \$4.50  
18 bushels, \$2.25  
Common, delivered,  
36 bushels, \$3.50  
18 bushels, \$1.75  
Price at works,  
Prepared, 11c. a bushel, \$10 for 100 bushel.  
Common, 9c. a bushel, \$8 for 100 bushel.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
For Women Only  
Sufferers from Catarrh of the Bladder, or from any other disease of the Urinary Organs, or from any other disease of the Female System, should take these pills. They are the only pills that will cure these diseases. They are the only pills that will cure these diseases. They are the only pills that will cure these diseases.  
**MICHAEL F. MURPHY, Contractor**  
—AND—  
**BUILDER OF MASON WORK.**  
NEWPORT, R.I.  
Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.  
Orders left at  
Calendar Avenue.

**Fall River Line.**  
FOR NEW YORK, the South and West.  
STEAMERS  
**PRISCILLA and PURITAN**  
In commission. A fine orchestra on each. LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days only at 9:15 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 16, North River, foot of Warren street, week days only, at 5:00 p. m., due at Newport 10:45 a. m., leaving there at 8:35 a. m., for Fall River.  
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 273 Third street, J. S. Greene, Ticket Agent. H. O. NICKERSON, Supt. New York. C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

**PASSENGER SERVICE**  
Will be resumed FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28th, when 188 South Water street, foot of Power, Providence. Until further notice, week days only, steamers leave NEWPORT (express) at 7:30 p. m. Return, leave NEWPORT at 8 a. m. FARE 50c. each way. Providence Mondays and Saturdays. Commence Mondays only.  
**Freight Service**  
To above points UNREMITTING. REASONABLE RATES. SHIP DELIVERY. CAREFUL HANDLING. H. E. WINDSOR, Pass. Agt.

**Newport & Wickford**  
RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.  
THE WICKFORD ROUTE.  
In effect Nov. 1, 1904. Subject to change without notice.

Leave	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Newport	7:00	10:00	7:00	10:00
Providence	7:15	10:15	7:15	10:15
Wickford	7:30	10:30	7:30	10:30
New York	12:00	12:00	12:00	12:00
Boston	11:15	11:15	11:15	11:15
Providence	11:30	11:30	11:30	11:30
New York	7:10	7:10	7:10	7:10

Daily except Sundays.  
Fall River Express, via Fall River Station, 10:00 a. m., Fall River, 10:15 a. m., Philadelphia, 10:30 a. m., Baltimore, 8:41 a. m., Washington, 9:45 a. m.  
Following the 12:00 a. m. train in the through Fall River Express, via Fall River, leaving Washington at 6:00 a. m., Baltimore, 6:45 a. m., Philadelphia, 7:45 a. m., New York, 8:45 a. m., Wickford Junction 9:21 a. m.; Newport 9:40 a. m.  
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs, etc., apply at Steamer General, Commercial wh., A. D. MACLEOD, Supt. Newport.

**STEAMER**  
**NEW SHOREHAM**  
LEAVES PROVIDENCE FOR  
Newport & Block Island  
—DAILY—  
Leave Providence at 8 a. m., Newport 11 a. m., Block Island 11:30 a. m., G. W. CONLEY, Agent.

**Old Colony Street Railway Co.**  
"Newport & Fall River Division."  
TIME TABLE.  
In effect on and after September 6, 1904.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
LEAVE NEWPORT—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 a. m., 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 p. m.  
LEAVE FALL RIVER—7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 a. m., 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 p. m.

**SATURDAYS.**  
LEAVE NEWPORT—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 a. m., 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 p. m.  
LEAVE FALL RIVER—7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 a. m., 12:15,



## Parker the Silent.

It has become a comical thing in New York—comical to the Republicans but tragic to the Democrats—the behavior of Judge Parker when he comes to town. He goes to his hotel. He shuts himself up. Nobody can see him but the persons with whom he has appointments, and they tell nothing that he says. He has not spoken to the public on one of these visits, nor by any chance to anyone who will speak to the public. He has now been to New York nearly a dozen times since he was nominated; at first he spent only a night; but now he stays days at a time and he has practically taken personal charge of the campaign. He has secret audiences with men all day every day; he has been here; and yet no reporter of a single paper has caught a word that he said except two or three remarks about the weather. Nor does the public know what he does or what he says in his political conferences. At the recent reception given to him at the Manhattan Club, he would not speak. Such a silent candidate for the presidency not only was never heard of before, but no man would have believed who would have said that any candidate for the presidency could be so silent. Every conceivable effort has been made to induce him to make at least one public address during the campaign. But it is given out that he is immovable in his silent resolution.

Whatever the explanation of this silence—the dignity of the office for which he is a candidate, the sufficiency of his letter of acceptance or any other explanation—the clear meaning of it is that Mr. Parker is showing himself lacking in the very first quality of leadership in a democracy. The people of the country and of his party do not know him, and he is giving them no chance to become acquainted with him. Here is a man whose conversation would be reported in every paper in the land—one of the only two men of whom this can be said. If he had a knack at engaging in conversation with the people, the whole people would listen. His party would be both pleased and encouraged. His need of talking to the public is the greater because he is also the least known of all the presidential candidates.

What a contrast to the conduct of Mr. Cleveland, for instance, after he was last nominated, and surely he is not a loquacious man. But he did say something that the newspapers printed at intervals. He wrote letters. He had conversations with men and they told what he said. He consented to a reception at the Manhattan Club, and he made a cheerful and encouraging speech there. Anybody who cared could see him almost any day; and newspapers reported what he said.

But Mr. Parker has a studied silence that is driving supporters almost to madness. Or they are beginning to ask, is it studied? Has he talked? Did he ever talk? Has he anything to say? Did he ever say anything that the people could understand or care to hear—his one famous telegram always excepted? The fear is creeping over them that perhaps he has nothing to say—except some argumentative doctrinal things as to make official speeches and letters of acceptance.

There is something almost stupid in such conduct—is the talk you may now hear in disappointed Democratic circles. What a candidate for but to make as favorable an impression as possible on the public? Especially what is the bounden duty of a silent and unknown candidate but to say something so that the people may come to know him?

Judge Parker's own point of view is understood to be this: Mere talk is gossip. It is not he, in a personal sense, that the people wish to know; it is he only as an exponent of Democratic doctrine. If in his speech and in his letters he expounded this doctrine—that is enough. Anything more would be undignified.

But that isn't the common sense view. For common sense would require that he should at least act naturally. Instead of that, he acts with what seems a studied reserve. He keeps hidden in his rooms. He has an entrance and an exit separate. He does not go out in sight of the public. When he wished to take a walk one morning he rose at half-past six, before the town had got up. He positively avoids people.

This conduct is driving the newspapers here that came to his support almost to madness. The Times, The World, The Evening Post, can do nothing with such a temperament. They equivoque. They say everything except the one main truth that gives them trouble—that Judge Parker is embarrassing as a candidate. The man lacks versatility. He lacks the first quality of leadership. He does not even see that he is called on to lead. There is something stolid in him.

"Parker? Good fellow," said a man who has seen him almost every day during the court sessions at Albany for years, "but of presidential size? Not a bit of it. He's a man of the character, a good judge, methodical, studious, conscientious; but he's a country lawyer—a countryman, but he and his always will be. The Democrats were bunched again."

"You never hear a story about him. Nobody tells anecdotes about him. There is no 'life' in him. He is all judge, all doctrine, all dignity and stolid silence. This story is going about."

Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas was at one of the hotels here a little while ago—before he had met Judge Parker—and some one came up to him and said something like this:

"Well, governor, I've been up the river today to see Judge Parker."

"Oh, yes."

"What?"

"Well—we had—yes, we had a very pleasant conversation."

"Did he say anything?"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, I'm glad to meet a man who has seen him and who even thinks that he had heard him say something."

The spirit has pretty well gone out of the more independent supporters of Judge Parker. The newspapers here that supported McKinley and now support Parker are very hard pressed to make a brave show. Men who somewhat expected the Democratic cause to take some clear-cut line in Judge Parker's handling get nothing for guidance but silence and vagueness. "We saved from Bryanism," they say; "but what were we saved for?" It was believed—and it was even heartily announced—that he would make several speeches at least in New York city, and perhaps as far "west" as Buffalo. Think of calling Buffalo west! But he hesitated a long time and then said "no." The result is the edge is already worn off public curiosity; and it would matter little now whether he should speak or not.

The Democrats are left to depend upon a silent and quiet organization in the doubtful States. They cannot ap-

pear by bugle-call. They must quietly march as large a silent army to the polls as they can muster by sheer loyalty to the party. They cannot raise a "whoop."

When the final analysis is made, can there be leadership in the Democratic party? Are not all men who have an instinct for, and who believe in, leadership for that very reason, members of some other party? Does the Democratic creed as a rule not attract only these minds and instincts? Is it the practical? Are there ears for bugle calls in a really Democratic host? As soon as real leadership develops itself in the party, does it not go to one or the other extreme—to a loss of following such as Mr. Cleveland suffered, or to a radical platform such as Mr. Bryan adopted? Any Democratic presidential candidate who is "safe and sane" for that very reason is of a more or less negative quality.

From General McClellan to Judge Parker they have nearly all been men who lacked real leadership. Clearly they lacked it—pitifully lacked it. Tilden lacked it in the last and final test. General Hancock had it in battle, but he was as tame a political leader as was ever thrust forward. Cleveland has strong qualities, but he lost control of his army at last—utterly. Bryan has bugle notes for every hour of the day and night, but he led, not the whole party but only a section of it. The temperament of good captaincy is usually found in men who hold a more positive faith than the Democratic creed.

There is danger, therefore, that even before the campaign closes, and certainly danger that afterwards, the Democrats themselves will do Judge Parker as injustice by assuming that he ought to show qualities which no one had any real right to expect him to show. You already frequently hear it said in New York with some bitterness that if he had not had his judicial office as an excuse for silence before the convention, he would not have been nominated; and this, no doubt, is true. If it had been suspected that he had no more to say than he has now said, the vociferous and fluent gentlemen from the West and the South who made up the Democratic convention would have found a candidate more after their own kind. For what is Democracy without eloquence? Where is there another Democratic leader, little or big, who has kept quiet when a hundred reporters were eagerly at his service? The situation is pathetic, ludicrous, and to the Democrats disappointing.

It is an interesting thing to observe just how men impress themselves on the public—just what knack they show in making the public know them. Many men, of course, make the impression on the crowd wholly different from the impression that they make in private. Mr. Cleveland led a double life in this respect. The crowd of his own party never really knew him till he had retired. To individuals he was one man—to the multitude another. A shrewd observer used to say that Mr. Cleveland looked fiercer at a distance than he was; and that General Harrison looked much gentler than he was.

Of Judge Parker there is but one opinion among men who know him personally—a quiet man, somewhat reticent, without sparkle—"all gasolene and water, but no electricity," said one weary Democrat the other day who drives an automobile, "and consequently can't run a foot." The public impression that he is making is that he is a man who has nothing to say because he has no clear and definite ideas of a great task. He lacks imagination. He is not a man that the crowd can ever know or ever really care for. When his features are thrown on a screen as big as the map of the United States, they fade into a silent countenance that conveys no message to the masses—a mere general, composite face, not individual at all. He hasn't even the advantage of being homely.

The feeling is growing that the only chance the Democrats have to carry the presidency is by some dramatic stroke—some brilliant play that will captivate the audience and rally the party. Since there is no rallying power in Mr. Parker, the courage of the crowd is ebbing out of it. He seems never even to write letters, else surely some of them would find their way into the newspapers. He has no epigrams in his conversations, else surely some of them would become current. It is definitely known that more than one letter has been sent to him asking whether he would make any Negro appointments to office in the South; and efforts have been made to draw from him expressions of opinion about Mr. Roosevelt's attitude to the colored people. Not a word has he to say! Mr. Parker will, therefore, have the advantage over some defeated presidential candidates—that he will accept defeat in unbroken silence. The public will never know what he thinks about it—judicial quiet to the end!—Boston Transcript.

## Solemn Thing.

Father (who has been called upon in the city, and asked for his daughter's hand)—Louise, do you know what a solemn thing it is to be married?

Louise—Oh yes, pa, but it is a good deal more solemn being single.—London Judy.

Bright Boy—I'm a chip off the old block, ain't I, pa?

Fond Parent—Yes, my son.

Bright Boy—An' you're the head of the family, ain't you, pa?

Fond Parent—Yes, my son.

Bright Boy—Then you're a block-head, ain't you, pa?—Pick-Me-Up.

"He is very wealthy."

"About how much?"

"I dunno. They say he can put a figure on a check with six eights after it."

"Pooh, that's nothing. I can fill out a check with just as many eights as he can."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Baxter—They say your uncle has cut you out of his will?

Carter—Yes; but it won't make any difference if I can only get him to keep on playing bridge with me a few weeks longer.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Rappidde (in dark hall)—O-o-o-h, mercy! Who is that?

Bob Gayleigh—Jack, the Hagger!

Miss Rappidde—Oh, how you scared me! Come in here where we shan't be disturbed.—Town Topics.

"Do you ride on free railroad passes?" shouted a man in the audience to the candidate making a speech.

"You bet I do. It's anything to beat the railroad with me."—Detroit Free Press.

"He's employed by the railway company now, I understand."

"Yes, he has charge of the puzzle department."

"The what?"

"He makes out the time tables."

## Story of the Building of the New York Subway.

The subway is the consummation of years of study of the transportation problem on Manhattan Island and marks the completion of the first stage of what will be the most comprehensive system of rapid transit in the world. Considering the peculiar difficulties faced by its builders, the subway stands unique as a feat of engineering and construction. In the shape of an irregular Y, with the stem resting at the city hall, the tunnel runs north to Forty-Second street, where it bends sharply west to Broadway and out that thoroughfare to 103rd street. This portion of the tunnel is a four track system, two tracks for local and two for express train service. At 103rd street two tracks diverge in a generally northerly direction, cross under a corner of Central Park and out to the Harlem river, under which it passes by means of a tunnel made famous by the engineering skill called into play to complete it. After passing under the river it continues to Third avenue and 154th street, where the tunnel ends and the line is continued upon a viaduct to Bronx park. The West Side branch of two tracks continues north from 103rd street to Hillside avenue and 11th avenue, where it emerges from a tunnel and is continued upon a viaduct to its terminus at Spuyten Duyvil. Nine miles of this total of about fourteen were ready for traffic today, but it is expected that the East Side division and the remainder of the West Side line will be ready in about three months. The recently authorized line from City Hall under the East river to Prospect Park, Brooklyn, will not be complete for about three years. With that and the other lines under construction and authorized, Greater New York will have between twenty-two and twenty-three miles of subway and allied lines.

Ground was broken for the tunnel on March 25, 1900, after years of agitation and legislation, out of which the present project grew. It had been decided by a municipal ballot that the city should own the system, but that it should be constructed under private contract on money loaned by the city, to be paid by the contractor with interest. It required six years to lay out the route and plan the size and character of the tunnel and the viaducts, the works being under the supervision of a commission of which Alexander E. Orr was president and William Barclay Parsons, chief engineer. This accomplished, bids for the gigantic work were issued. There were but two responses, that of John B. McDonald, a New York contractor, being the lowest at \$35,000,000. In spite of the splendid franchise involved, the enormous difficulties of driving a great tunnel under the crowded city, the blasting and inevitable suits for damages for injured property and the possibility of a great catastrophe with its attendant liability, deterred all others than McDonald and Andrew Onderdonk, whose bid was four millions in excess of the successful bidder. The contract under which McDonald undertook the work provided that he should construct the subway road in four years at the cost of \$35,000,000; that he should have the right to operate it for fifty years, with a right of renewal for twenty-five years; that the city would furnish him with \$32,000,000 by an issue of bonds bearing 3 1/2 per cent interest, and that in fifty years he should repay the \$32,000,000 and interest by annual installments. The entire property would belong to the city and at the end of the lease the city could re-lease the system on its own terms to whom it pleased. The contractor was to take his profits out of the construction and operation of the road.

CONSTRUCTION OF THE TUBE. The construction of the tube has involved difficulties of a character probably never before faced in such a work. Portions of it passes under skyscrapers, involving costly and especially designed supporting systems, and practically its whole length lies under a crowded city requiring the solution of such problems as those involved in the displacement of hundreds of sewers, many of them great main trunk conduits, masses of intricate and interlaced electric wires, gas, water and steam pipes, and all without seriously interrupting the services of these essentials to the life of a great city. Our foundations were encountered in unexpected places and quick sands, strongly flowing springs and long forgotten streams frequently called into play every device of modern engineering genius to meet perilous emergencies. About three million cubic yards of excavation were made for the tunnel, one-third of which was stone. As this required blasting and other serious obstacle was encountered in devising means for the safe use of explosives, particularly in those portions of the work which were in the form of open excavation, or ditching. In preserving the grade the depth of the tunnel underground varies largely, notably along upper Broadway where it was driven under the middle of the street. Here the roof of the subway is but a few feet under the pavement. The detailed work of constructing the tunnel was done by means of sub-contracts, the route being divided into sections which were advertised by the chief contractor. As extensive boring had been made along the entire route, the contractors were enabled to judge very accurately the character of excavation to be made, but in some of the sub-divisions unexpected obstacles and conditions were found.

THE TRAGEDIES OF THE WORK. The tragedy of the entire work, which up to date has cost about 120 lives, lies practically on the division in Park avenue in the Thirties and Forties. A series of misfortunes and accidents befall this section, causing a number of deaths, untold many damage suits and financial ruin to the sub-contractor, who, to crown the dark chapter on the subway story, finally lost his life in a blasting accident.

The history of the subway is one of pluck, skill and energy. Even with a full realization of what is meant when completed, New York has unthinkingly it daily for four years when blocked streets, dirt and all the thousand and one inconveniences and annoyances incident to a work of such magnitude, have been forced upon them, but today when swiftly moving express trains glide through the miles of brilliant, tiled-lined tunnel, and the dream of "From the City Hall to Harlem in fifteen minutes" is a reality, there remains only the pride in the accomplishment which was manifested in the ceremonies of the opening.

The term "tunnel" with its generally conveyed meaning of a dark underground passage, is ill applied to the subway. It is not only a means of transportation, but a thing of beauty. In the whole project the esthetic has been kept in mind and it represents the highest type of such work. Throughout it is lined with white glass tiles, the iron work is tacked and as far as possible has been designed with an eye

to the artistic as well as strength and durability, while the stations are treated in color schemes with ceramic tiling. Each station has its own distinctive color idea, and the decorative scheme is varied in each. This was done not only for decorative effect but in order that the prevailing color may indicate the locality to the underground traveler, whose usual means of knowing his whereabouts are not available. The stations are commodious and brilliantly lighted, and the furnishings are all of bronze, brass and other metal, wood-work being eliminated as far as possible. The system is electrical, one great power house developing the required energy. The cars are of the latest type being especially designed for the system, and are either copper or steel sheathed. Every known device and every idea suggested by skill and experience, have been provided to insure safe transportation. A complete signal system is in operation, and the trains have been running regularly in order to train the motor men and guards in their duties, familiarize them with the road. When Mr. McDonald secured the contract for constructing the subway, a group of capitalists organized the New York Rapid Transit Construction Company with a capital of \$4,000,000. This concern furnished \$4,000,000 of Mr. McDonald's \$5,000,000 bond to the city, the other million being placed in security companies. Two years later the company formally took over Mr. McDonald's contracts, and it is under it that the subway will be operated for the fifty years provided in the agreement.

## RAPID TRANSIT SYSTEM.

The rapid transit system, of which the subway opened today, is but the first stage, when completed, will make New York unique among the world's cities. Its twenty-six miles of underground tracks, elevated structures and viaducts, over which will run express trains at nearly a mile a minute, will reach to the city's northern and southern limits, and diving under the East River, make the extreme eastern skirts of Brooklyn as accessible to the great business districts as the apartment house crowned heights of Harlem. It is estimated that over this vast system, and those of the Metropolitan Street Railway company and the Manhattan Elevated company, will pass annually, more than nine hundred millions of passengers. Crossing this huge system of public utilities will be the great \$50,000,000 private tunnel of the Pennsylvania Railway company, which crossing the Hudson river from the Jersey shore to Manhattan Island, will go under the city, dive under the East river and furnish an exit to the great Long Island country. Other links in this giant system are the New York and New Jersey railroad tunnel, the Hudson and Manhattan railroad tunnel, the New York and Queens tunnel, the New York Central terminal tunnel, the Williamsburg bridge, the Manhattan bridge and Blackwells island bridge, involving all told an expenditure of about \$205,000,000.

The Rapid Transit system proper, however, which includes the present subway and its extensions already authorized, is owned by the city of New York. It has not expended a dollar in its construction, but, as has been said, loaned money for the construction, and the terms provide that it shall be operated by the contracting builders for a period of fifty years with the privilege of renewing the lease for twenty-five years longer.

## The Trusts.

The trust fools only a small part of the public all the time. It can make good some of its claims, but fully deserves some of the accusations which are current. It does not utterly destroy competition, because this is impossible; but what it would do if it had a clear field and could proceed without let or hindrance, is a subject for speculative guesses, and the probability is that it would crush rivals and oppress laborers and consumers in a way that would force them to radical measures. It has not a clear field, however, and has been itself the first to find its out. Trusts early discovered that it cannot safely charge monopoly prices for its goods and cannot safely shut up as many of its units as immediate interest would prompt it to close. If it were to do this, new competition would be evoked. The experience which the greater trusts went through in the eighties abundantly showed them that they must be conservative if they are to possess their power in permanence. They may charge high prices, but not the highest, and they have learned, to practice, to locate the danger-line in this direction, and to carry out policy of product-reducing and price-raising to that line, and there to stop.—John Bates Clarke, in Century Magazine.

## New Breakfast Food.

A little girl who was eating codfish for breakfast the other morning for the first time was seen to stop and examine her plate with deep interest. "Mamma," she asked, presently, "what kind of fish is this? I just found a hair in it."

"It's codfish, dear," was the answer.

"Oh," commented her daughter, in a disappointed tone, "I thought probably it was mermaid."—Harper's Weekly.

## Getting Even.

Mrs. West—I hear your cook is boasting that you are giving her private boxing lessons.

Mrs. Strong—Yes, she's quite flattered by it. There are advantages on both sides; it greatly reduces my flesh, and gives me an opportunity of evening up generally, that I could never get in any other way!—Detroit Free Press.

## The Chess Player.

"Yes," said the fireman, "there were two men in the building playing chess and one of them is in the ruins yet. We couldn't get him out."

"Way, how is that?"

"He insisted that it wasn't his move."—Philadelphia Press.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's South (No Syrup) has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is described at night as broken by your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, and at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the stool, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself with you are weak and sick is not good common-sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from Bilelessness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. The little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

After a can of condensed milk has been opened, keep the lid raised so that the contents will be exposed to the air.

There is one rational way to treat nasal catarrh: the medicine is applied direct to the affected membrane. The remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. It restores the inflamed tissues to a healthy state without drying all the life out of them and it gives back the lost sense of taste and smell. The sufferer who instead of vain experiments in should use Cream Balm, Druggists sell it for 50 cts. Ely Brothers, 50 Warren street, New York will mail it.

A little nonsense now and then brings forth a lot of men.—Chicago Record-Herald.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

There is no great genius without a tincture of madness.—Seneca.

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## The Doctor's Viewpoint.

Doctor—Well, sir, I congratulate you. It's all nicely over.

Newspop—And what is it, doctor?

Doctor—One hundred dollars, thank you.—Town Topics.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

Perch or other small fish are much better if fried quickly in a deep hot fat. Larger fish can be fried slowly in a skillet in hot pork fat.

Drapsin in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

For the meringue on pies use one tablespoon of granulated sugar to the white of one egg. It is more satisfactory than powdered sugar.

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